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IV.

NUREMBERG.

A Purely Old City—The Great Men of Nuremberg—Where They Drank Their Beer—The Old Castle—The Steel Maiden—The Legend of Epelein—The Everlasting Cathedrals—Monuments to Genius—The Exposition—Toys—The Legend of the Toy-Maker.

Down in the Southern part of Germany lies the old, old town of Nuremberg, and a most interesting place it is. It is so old that its origin is lost in the dim past. ("dim past" is an useful phrase) but fortunately the streets, squares, bridges and houses are there just as they stood hundreds of years ago, and by their aid the traveler of to day gets a better idea of the manners, customs and mode of living of the olden times then he can in any other place in Germany. The old part of the town is very old, and the new part has been built in an entirely different quarter, so one can wander around all day, and imagine he is living in the time of Albrecht Dürer, without having the illusion spoilt by the intrusion of 19th Century houses and buildings.

Mr. Tibbitts was in extacies over Nuremberg, because there is nothing new. He could for once revel in antiquity, without its being alloyed with the modern. He did not like European cities where on one side of a street the 17th century smiled a sort of mummy-like grin at you, and on the other the offices of to-day perked up their heads. He didn't like to have the spears and shields of a past age and Singer sewing machines in too close proximity. When he wanted the past he wanted it, and when he wanted the present he wanted it. He never did believe in mixed drinks. In Nuremberg there was a general moldiness, a respectable antiquity, that delighted him. What he came to Europe for was to see something old,—he could get all the new he wanted in Oshkosh.

A REAL ANCIENT PLACE.

The great delight of Nuremberg is that the old is everywhere. In Paris or London, or any other City, you are landed in as modern surroundings as in Chicago, and if you want to find the old you must go and search for it, and you find it at bo small trouble. In Nuremberg you are plumped down in the middle of the 11th century at once, and if you desire to see the new that is what you are compelled to go out of your way to find. Mr. Tibbitts was right. Americans do not come to Europe to see the new—we have that better than they have—hence Nuremberg is a delight that the traveler in search of the picturesque never forgets.

The first records of Nuremberg, still preserved, date back to 1050, and from that time down to 1420 it was the favorite residence of the various Kings and Grafs who ruled that part of the country. The City, originally a little burg, grew and flourished until about the middle of the 17th century, and then wars and internal strifes worked against it, and it lost its power and influence entirely. This state of things continued until it was brought under the crown of Bavaria in 1806, since which time it has steadily improved and is now one of the most influential and important Cities in the southern part of Germany.

As in all the old Cities of Europe, the streets of Nuremberg are n arrow and exceedingly crooked, some of them describing an almost perfect circle. The houses which line these streets are of brick and stone, six or seven stories high and surmounted with high peaked roofs of dingy red tiles. The style of architecture is very picturesque, carrying one, in imagination at least, back to the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. The only thing that detracts from the perfect enjoyment of these old old buildings and the queer little streets is to see street cars running through them. Street cars are entirely out of place in Nuremberg. They should only be allowed in the new portion of the town. Street cars in Old Nuremberg is like one of Raphael's apostles in a dress coat.

THE HOME OF ART.

This ancient old burg was the birthplace and home of a great many very eminent artists, among them Albrecht Dürer, Krafft, Vischer, Veit Stoss, Wolgemut, and others. You are shown the houses where Dürer was born, where he lived, and where he spent most of his time. The first two houses are not very interesting, but you submit in silence and go and see them all the same. Your Nuremberg friend cannot comprehend why you should not go in extacy over a plain brick house with an enormous roof, with a tablet let into the wall stating the ponderous fact that here was where Albrecht Dürer was born. One of our party, from Chicago, asked our guide what line of business Dürer was in, and how much money he left when he died, at which the Professor was shocked, and told him that Dürer was neither in grain, hogs or cattle, but was a painter. Whereupon the Chicago man wanted to know why they made so much of him? He was right in his way. Chicago is making a country that will in time, have and appreciate Dürers, but the Chicago business of to-day is to accumulate the means to support Dürers. Our friend in developing grain and hogs, is building better than he knows. His children will do something in the Dürer way with the money he is accumulating.

But the place where Dürer, Hans Sachs, and their confreres met daily and nightly for their pleasure was a delight. It is now in every respect just as it was when the great painter was its habitue. Directly opposite the famous St. Sebald Church is the church of St. Moritz, which contains many of Dürer's works. Adjoining this chapel, in fact almost built into it, is a little narrow room, about 30 feet long and 15 wide. Here it was that Dürer, Pirkheimer, Krafft, Fischer and their companions used to come every evening to drink their beer and eat the sausage, that is celebrated at Nuremburg at this time.

Passing through a door so low that you have to stoop to enter, you go through a little room that is occupied almost entirely with a small range, on which the fragrant "wurst" or sausages are broiling, and pass into the Dürer room, which has been preserved exactly as it was 400 years ago. There is a bench running around the four sides of the oblong room, and in front of it are long, low, solidly-built tables. The ceiling is low, and is dark and dingy with the accumulated dust of ages. The walls are covered with pictures, water colors, etchings, wood cuts and paintings, all of the 15th century. There is a delightful flavor of antiquity as you pull an old-fashioned chair up to the old-fashioned table and hold up four fingers, saying, "*Vier, mit*" these mystic words inform the waiter, that you want four sausages with sauerkraut. In an instant there is placed before you a foaming stone mug of beer, and a short time after the waiter appears with a plate, on which is a little portion of sauerkraut, surrounded by four of the prettiest, daintiest, little sausages imaginable. They are about as big as ones little finger, and they are as delicious as they are small. Then you sit there, eat your wurst and kraut, and drink your beer, imagining all the time that you are in the company of old-time masters who used to do that self same thing, in that self-same place, 350 years ago. That little place with its pictures, its furniture and its traditions has been handed down from father to son during all this time, and each succeeding generation has made great money out of it. They have all had the good sense not to enlarge or improve it, although no matter what time of day you are there, you will have to wait 10 or 15 minutes before you can get a place at any of the tables, but they are content with it as it is and as it was. If they were to change it in any particular the place would lose its charm and the trade would die a natural death. It is now just as it was in Dürer's time, and that is what gives it its chief charm. You actually sit on the identical chairs and at the identical table used by Dürer and Sachs, use the same tableware, and drink out of the same mugs. Experience in house-keeping in America compels me to doubt the latter, for 400 years of servant girls would destroy the mugs were they made of steel. But you are gravely informed that they are the same, and you accept it. It is a beautiful delusion and why spoil it by insisting upon proof? The furniture is undoubtedly the same, and the cookery likewise, and that much being assured you ought to be content to swallow the mugs and the other crockery with your sausages. Mr. Tibbitts who, like the Chicago man, had to inquire as to who Dürer was, went frequently to the place, because, he said he wanted to do honor to the great painter, and besides, he added, the beer is the best in Nuremberg, and the sausages were works of art. He said that when you could honor genius and get good beer at the same time it was a good thing to do.

From Dürer's "Glöcklein," as it is called, around to the statue of the artist is the most natural thing to do, especially as it is only a few steps away. It stands on a high stone pedestal in Dürer Place, and is a fine specimen of modern casting, representing the painter in life size. It was cast in 1840 out of a cannon captured from the Turks, after a model by the celebrated sculptor Rauch. It is a fine statue, of which the Nurembergers are justly very proud.

EINE FESTE BURG.

One of the most interesting of the many things of interest in this queer old town is the burg, which was the original part of the town, and where the castle of the old Kings and Grafs stood. This castle, a great deal of which is still standing, was built upon a high elevation in what is now the northern part of the city. From the old battlements and terraces magnificent views may be had on clear days of miles and miles of surrounding country. Here you are shown all sorts of curious things pertaining to the life and customs of the old time. In one tower there is a well dug in the rock by prisoners confined there in the 11th century, under the reign of Conrad II. It took 30 years to complete it, and it is a marvel of patience and skill. It has a depth of 335 feet, and 12 to 15 feet of water. As a placard on the wall says:

"If some water is poured into the well it takes six seconds to reach the bottom, and when a light is descended to the surface of the water a gallery is seen in which a man can move comfortably. From this place one subterranean passage leads to the Town Hall, and another to the suburb St. John. The first is still practicable, but the second is in ruins."

These passages were often made use of during the many wars that Nuremberg took part in.

In this tower is a woman whose business it is to tell you all about the well, to drop water down, and to lower a lighted candle to show the subterranean passages. Of course she expects a fee from everyone who comes, and when accidentally any one starts away without giving her the fee she promptly reminds him of it, and when by any chance he succeeds in getting away entirely, the look of sadness that comes over her face is pitiful in the extreme.

INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE.

In an adjoining tower is a room where there are preserved a number of very curious instruments of torture, used in Nuremberg hundreds of years ago, before the days of jails and penitentiaries. There are thumbscrews of the most approved patterns, and helmets for gossiping men and women. A singularly cheerful piece of furniture is a large, heavy wheel, on one side of which stands out a large, sharp piece of iron. In the glorious days of old an offender who had to be punished with the wheel was stripped naked and firmly bound to a plank, face downward. The piece of iron on the wheel was heated red hot, and the wheel was then rolled up and down and across the victim's back, till justice was satisfied or the victim was dead.

Inasmuch as the spike was long enough to go half-way through the man's body, and was always heated red hot, the victim generally died, and justice was entirely satisfied. It was not as expeditious as the guillotine but it was just as certain. The only man who ever survived it was adjudged a magician because he survived it, and was promptly beheaded for being a magician. That settled him. He didn't bother Nuremberg any more.

There are also displayed switches made of fine threads of steel, which were laid on the bare back with great effect. A little of these things goes a great way, but on being told that in the adjoining tower there is the "steel maiden," you get over your qualmishness. Your party is taken in charge by a guide, who shows you a large assortment of horrors before you come to the chief one as a sort of preparation. There are stocks of all kinds, gags for tattlers, handcuffs, anklets and a cradle, the bed of which is filled with spikes, in which old-time offenders were faithfully rocked to sleep—a sleep from which there was no awakening. There are long tables with a screw at the top and bottom, to which men were strapped by the hands and feet, the screws then turned till the unfortunate was torn apart. In another place is a large iron cage. In those cheerful days when a merchant, baker or butcher, was found selling his goods by false weight or measure he was placed in this cage and carried all through the City with his name and trade fastened conspicuously in front. After making the grand tour, he was taken, cage and all, to the river and ducked time and again, till it was thought that his lesson was sufficient to prevent repetition. Perhaps some such plan might be advantageous in these days.

Wife beaters in those times were very severely punished. They were furnished with close-fitting helmets, from which heavy weights were suspended. They were given a conspicuous place in the public square, appropriately labeled, and placed in stocks with heavy weights attached to their arms and feet, and there they sat the live-long day, subjected to the jeers and ridicule of the town. Scolding wives were put in cages with gags in their mouths and exposed in the public square. You are shown all kinds of beheading blocks and gallows upon which noted villains had gone to their reward, while the walls are covered from top to bottom with pictures of the practical operations of the various instruments that filled the room.

THE STEEL MAIDEN.

All this preparatory to the steel maiden which is kept in a room above, precisely as she was in the days of her usefulness. You are shown what appears at first sight to be a rude statue of a woman, clumsily hewn out of wood. The guide loosens a spring, and it, one door swinging to the right and the other to the left. The statue was hollow, and just the size of the average man. Inside were straps by which the offender was bound so that he could not move a muscle. All the doors were lined with long, sharp, steel spikes, strong and thick. When the victim was firmly secured, the door on the left was slowly but firmly shut and the long spikes went into his body, two being so arranged as to pierce his eyes. Then the door on the left was closed in a similar manner, and he would receive another complement of spikes, the closing of the doors being done very slowly, that the torture of the man in the embrace of the maiden might be prolonged as long as possible. The very last spike pierced his heart. After remaining shut up for awhile, the straps were unloosened from the outside, a spring was touched and the man fell 15 feet into a cleverly constructed machine that ground him up as fine as mince meat, which dropped him into the river below and made food for fishes.

By this exceedingly neat and simple process, the authorities of ancient Nuremberg not only saved the burial expense of their objectionable citizens, but they fattened the fishes in their river. However, as the same result could have been reached by simply chopping off their heads, after the more direct English method, the utility of the maiden may well be questioned. Feeding fish with hashed men is a great saving of labor to the fish, and possibly ensured the more perfect consumption of the man, but to balance that, there was the original cost of the maiden, and the expense of operating her. On the whole the English method must be conceded to be the preferable one.

There are four or five more stories in this tower, all devoted to some cheerful class of subjects, but somehow one doesn't care to go through them all. In this day and age, human butcher-shops are not the most delightful thing to contemplate, and four hours of it is quite enough to satisfy almost any appetite.

We were content, after the steel maiden, with seeing just one more room, in which was a wax figure of the noted bandit, Epelein of Gelling, who for years and years was the terror of the people of Nuremburg during the reign of the Emperor Wenzel, 1370. If the figure is anything like the original the people were right in fearing him, for in wax, at least, he is a most unengaging creature.

THE CUSTOMARY LIE.

There is a delightful old lie about Epelein, which is worthy a place in print, not only because of its magnitude, but because the Nurembergers all believe it. It runs thus:

Epelein, after a long course of robbery and murder, was captured and condemned to death. He rode a famous horse, which was taken with him, and he was confined in a cell in the Tower, the very room where his wax figure now is, and his horse was carefully placed in the stables below, as the commandant wanted him for his own use.

Epelein had a daughter, as all bandits have, who loved her father, as all bandit daughters do, and this daughter was beloved by a soldier in the castle, and he happened to be the one who guarded the room in which Epelein was confined. Gretchen, when she discovered this, determined that her papa should not perish in the embrace of the steel maiden. So she sent for her lover and told him that duty to her father impelled her to inform him that unless the old gentleman was immediately released his cake was dough, as she would immediately marry his hated rivel. Rudolph replied that should he connive at the escape of Epelein he would be immediately beheaded, and what good would that do him.

Gretchen answered that if he could not manage to set her father free without being caught at it, he was not much of a financier, and was not worthy of being the husband of a bandit's daughter. She explained to him that if he married into the Epelein family he ought to be well up in this business, as such contingencies were liable to occur at any time.

Love does everything. Rudolph had an interview with the old man who told him it was easy enough.

"Take my horse and put it in the courtyard," said he, "and open the door of this blasted cell just a little and then raise an alarm just as soon as you choose. That will let you out, and I will take care of the rest."

Rudolph did as the old man directed, Epelein rushed out of his cell, threw himself upon the horse's back, rode him up the slope inside the embankment to the top of the wall. The alarmed guards thought they had him sure, for the wall is, and was 50 feet high downward to the water in the moat, and the moat itself was 30 feet wide.

But they didn't know Epelein's horse. He waved his hat gaily to them, and remarking whatever was the equivalent in that day of our "ta ta" put spurs to the faithful brute, who from the elevation of 50 feet made the other side of the moat as easily as a Mademoiselle Blanche does the skipping-rope on horseback in the circus.

Epelein robbed a few years more, Gretchen married Rudolph, and induced him to join her father in the bandit business, till finally they were all captured and run through the steel maiden.

The place from which Epelein's horse made the leap is shown you, and if you doubt it, the fact that the wall is still standing is mentioned as sufficient proof and if that does not suffice, you are taken back and shown the wax figure of the robber himself.

THE CATHEDRALS.

The cathedrals in Nuremberg are well worth a visit. The most interesting is the Church of St. Sebaldus, which was begun in the twelfth century, and finished in 1330. It is profusely ornamented with the works of Krafft, Dürer, Vischer and other celebrated artists. Here is the celebrated tomb of St. Sebaldus, the masterpiece of Vischer and his sons. It was begun in 1508 and finished in 1519, and is the most remarkable work of the kind German art has ever produced. The monument is in the shape of a pagan temple and rests on 12 snails, there being four dolphins at the corners. The whole work is nearly 20 feet high and is filled with life like figures.

There are the Twelve Apostles, the Twelve Fathers of the Church, in nearly life size and finally on the summit is an infant Christ, holding a globe, which is the key to the whole monument, when it is to be taken down. In the center of the open work is the tomb of the holy Sebald. This is one of the finest specimens of brass castings extant, and this more than any other made the great fame of Vischer.

In 1162 a church was dedicated to St. Lawrence on the site now occupied by the splendid edifice bearing that name. This first church was gradually enlarged and improved, until, in 1847, it was finally completed as it now stands. It is in the old Gothic style, and is covered with beautifully wrought figures of all sizes. Beautiful and imposing as the exterior is, it is nothing compared with the artistic decoration of the interior, which surpasses that of all of the other celebrated churches in Germany. It is 322 feet long, 104 wide, and 104 feet high. There are 26 pillars, supporting the roof, each being the center of a series of arches. The handsomest portion of the church is the choir, with its vaulted roof, supported by slender pillars from which the arches spring like palm branches. All around the choir is a gallery with exquisitely carved balustrades. Near the great altar in the center of this choir is the celebrated tab rnacle by Adam Krafft, a work of stone with a world-wide fame. Life size figures of the master and his two assistants form the base. The edifice upon which are represented the scenes of the Passion rises boldly to the hight of 72 feet then bends over and ends with a flower-like shepherd's crook, meaning that the office of Christ as shepherd, is the crown of the work of salvation. The master carries hammer and chisel to show that the work is of stone. The conception is wonderously artistic, and the execution is marvelous in its delicacy.

There is in this church one of the finest-stained windows to be seen in Europe. It is a modern work, and is far superior to the windows of earlier periods. It is a royal window bearing the portraits of the Kaiser Wilhelm and his family. The design and its execution is an near perfect as anything can be. It is the painting of a master rather than stained glass. There is no angularity in the figures, the drawing is wonderfully perfect, and the coloring is exquisite, with as delicate shading and soft tinting as is found in the finest oil painting.

POSTHUMOUS HONORS.

Nuremberg honors her long dead poets and artists as no other City in Germany does. Go where you will, you see monuments to Dürer and Sachs, and her other worthies; restaurants take their names, and the shop windows are full of them. Every City in Germany has its special idols, and if fame is worth anything, Nuremberg's worthies have their fill of it. If there is a shop-window in the City that did not have the portraits of her poets, painters and sculptors for sale, we missed it. You get a great deal of them in the time you stay.

At every turn you are stared in the face with "Restauration Dürer," "Restauration Sachs," and in every place where there is a room for a monument some one of these famous men have one. Hans Sachs was a shoemaker before he became a poet, and he stands in marble or bronze always in a leathern apron, with the tools of his craft about him. Another famous poet was a tinsmith, and he is also represented in an apron with his tools at his feet. The Nurembergers take great pride in the fact that the most of their geniuses were of humble origin. They set their gifted shoemakers and tinners a long way above their Kings and Grafs, and they are right. Germany honors genius, no matter how humble its possessor.

Of course all this monumenting does not do Dürer any good for if he is in Heaven he sees the vanity of earthly adulation; if he landed in the opposite direction he is suffering for his sins and doubtless regrets that the desire for earthly fame kept him from the ways that led upward, and if there is no hereafter, as Mr. Ingersoll holds, it doesn't make the slightest difference to him what is said about him here.

The evil effects of it were visible upon one of our party, who seeing how poets and painters are honored in Germany spent the whole night laboring with rhyme. He will go home and deluge his County newspaper with verse, and very bad verse it will be.

A BAVARIAN FAIR.

The Bavarian National Exposition is now in progress in Nuremberg, and a magnificent exposition it is. As in all German Cities, Nuremberg has a beautiful park, and it is being used for this purpose. The park itself is a delight. American dwellers in Cities where ground can be had originally for $1 25 an acre, consider it altogether too valuable to waste in parks. But Nuremberg has a wondrously beautiful park, and the authorities went to great expense to make it suitable for an exposition. The buildings are not merely sheds, but were each designed with an eye single to what it was to contain, and were solidly and substantially built and profusely ornamented.

One vast building of 10 halls was devoted expressly to art, and on its walls were hung the works of all the celebrated masters and many very valuable antiques. The best of modern German art, which is to say, the most pleasing in the world, was represented, and it was a great relief after weary days of the old masters in the churches and cathedrals. Thank heaven, there was not an old master, not a descent from the cross, none of those wearying Madonnas, no St. Sebastian, with arrows sticking into him no stoning St. Stephens, no St. Crispins with executioners tearing his skin with hot pincers, nor a single one of those hideous paintings in which the old painters delighted to represent all manner of suffering in the most horrible way. There was nothing of the kind. The paintings were all modern, and with a very few exceptions wonderfully good. Landscapes, studies of German home life, portraits, and mountain and valley scenery. Such were the pictures exhibited, and after the dreadful old masters these bright, fresh creations were a positive relief.

It may be in very bad taste, but vastly I prefer the modern school to the ancient. The subjects are more pleasing to me. In the Rubens gallery in Antwerp, is a picture of the flaying of St. Crispin, which in execution is perfect. You see the razor-like sharpness of the knife with which the executioner slits the skin of the saint, you feel the tearing of the skin from the flesh with the red hot pincers, and your flesh creeps as you stand before it. Compare this with one of Dreffegger's pictures.

It is the interior of a German home, where there is to be a dance. The young host stands at the open door, welcoming his guests, a bevy of pretty maidens and their sweethearts. The host is thoroughly and unaffectedly glad to see his guests You can almost hear the words of welcome. The girls, in their picturesque costumes, are equally glad, and they laugh in anticipation of the pleasure coming. The picture tells a story.

Another picture by the same artist, shows a couple of Bavarian girls visiting their sister, a young mother, bringing a bit of fruit to the baby, which the mother holds in her arms. It is an exquisite bit of character painting. The two girls laughingly hold out the pear to the baby, who is rather shy about taking it. The mother smiles all over with delight as the baby reaches its hand to take the pear, and in the background stands the happy father, his attitude, expression, everything, showing that he is as much pleased as any one of the group.

THE TOY SHOW.

The Exposition grounds are beautifully laid out in flower gardens, miniature lakes, fountains, and everything else that can please the eye. In the Main Hall the displays of Bavarian industry were very elaborate. One of the most interesting of them all was the toy department. Nuremberg is celebrated the world over for its toys, and the manufacturers made a special effort to have a fine display this year. You pass through long rooms devoted entirely to toys, and in the exhibit you will find everything conceivable.

There was one place that always had a crowd around it, where the toy houses were shown. They are made to represent the interior of a house the front and roof being removed. There is the parlor, dining-room, sitting room, bedroom and kitchen each room perfectly furnished. The parlor and sitting room are very like those in America, but a German kitchen is something entirely different. In these miniature kitchens there is a faithful reproduction of everything that is to be found in a regular one. There is the range, and it can be used for the tables, chairs, cooking implements, pans, kettles, pots, spice box, flour cans, the old-fashioned long clock, the tables with drawers containing knives, forks and spoons, even to the rolling pin hanging on the wall. The clock is an actual clock, and the whole out-fit, dishes and all may be actually used. The bed rooms each had its tiny bed, with pillows, sheets and other bed-clothing, and the dining-room was furnished in the peculiar way. The little girls that clustered around them went in to ecstacies and even the matrons had a quiet smile of approval at their completeness.

GERMAN MACHINERY.

There was a very large display of machinery, but it would not pass muster in America. German machinery like the German woman is very solidly and conscientiously built, but it is fearfully clumsy and intricate. There is none of the lightness and simplicity that characterizes American work. An American inventor said that every one who saw his machine had suggestions to make as to additional parts, but he would give any amount of money to any one who could show him how to dispense with one. The German machine is very intricate. The mowers and reapers are fearful, the wagons, either for business or pleasure, are heavy and clumsy, and the feed cutters are as intricate as their mowers. Their steam machinery is all good, remarkably so, but no American machine would suffer by comparison.

Of course no such place as this would be complete without an exhibit of the hop product, for beer enters into everything. There were any number of breweries represented and most of them very well. There was one large building set aside for beer, and it was always difficult to get a place in the delightful garden in front of it. Here all kinds of beer were to be had at a trifling cost, from the light pale Erlanger, to the heavy dark Munich, and being Exposition beer it was very fine. All around this hall were seats and tables at which families, tired of sight-seeing, took their refreshment under the shade of the great trees. Always the whole family, from the little toddler of four or five to the sedate father and mother. In the afternoon excellent bands discoursed delightful music, so there were delights indoors and out.

TOYS A SPECIALTY.

The manufacture of toys is one of the leading industries of Nuremberg. The wooden Noah's ark that you buy for your baby for its Christmas with the animals two by two and the eight humans, painted in all sorts of colors, are all made in Nuremberg, as well as the elaborate toy houses, the little wooden soldiers and the miniature steam engines. Nuremberg supplies the children of the whole civilized world with playthings. The common toys are made in the houses of the artisans and the more elaborate in great factories. Each family makes but one kind. If a man makes Noah's arks, he has done nothing else all his life, and his father and grandfather before him. The whole family work at it, and they are turned out very cheaply. The work of each family is known to the dealers who buy and pack them, and the family reputation means more or less money as their work is good or bad. Vast warehouses are filled with these very useful nothings, and the trade in them aggregates millions per annum.

In the house of one toy-maker whose forte was hobby horses, we saw a girl of not more that seven fastening the hair on the mane and tail. The father and the elder children did the carving, the younger ones the painting, the mother completing the animal and its accouterments. The father prided himself upon his legs, while the eldest son was justly proud of his skill at necks and heads.

THE INEVITABLE LEGEND

As there is a legend tacked to everything in Germany the toy-makers have one. A hundred or more years ago there was a man whose forte was wooden camels and elephants. He could, to use an American expression, lay over any man in the City on camels, and his elephants were equaled by few and excelled by none. He had a daughter, passing fair, and she was beloved by a young toy-maker, whose specialty was soldiers. He had been weaned on soldiers and could therefore make nothing else.

It so happened that there came a time when soldiers were not popular, and the young man was in a bad way. The children of the world had turned their attention to animals, and consequently there was a brisk demand for them, while soldiers were a drug in the market. Because of this the elephant and camel man waxed rich and the soldier-maker poor.

The young man tried his hand on elephants, but it would not do. His work in this line was especially bad, so bad that no dealer would take it, and the question of bread and beer became a very serious one. It was at this unfortunate time that he proposed for the hand of the elephant maker's daughter.

The father turned purple with rage. "You marry Bertha! You who can make nothing but a beggarly soldier which won't sell worth a soo markee! You marry the daughter of a man whose elephants and camels are the delight of the world! Go to"

Otto was very sad and so was Bertha, for he was a fine young fellow, and she loved him, which is quite necessary to a legend. If she hadn't loved him the legend would have stopped very close to its beginning.

Otto in his distress hied him to the residence of a witch and sought advice. The witch promised to help him provided he would give her half the girl's dowry, which Otto gladly promised. As he remarked to the hag it wasn't the dowry he wanted to marry, it was the girl.

These preliminaries arranged, the witch went to the father's house, and slyly put a preparation she had in his mug of beer, which then as now, is always in close proximity to the workman.

THE WITCH'S WORK.

He turned to take a swallow just before putting together a dozen of very fine camels, which as they were an especial order he desired to be something better even than his usual fine work. He completed the lot when his wife came in.

"Merciful heavens!" she exclaimed, as she looked at the camels. "What have you been doing?"

The man looked at his camels, and staggered back, almost falling. The heads of the camels were where the tails should be, and *vice versa*, the legs were put on all wrong, the fore legs behind and the hind legs before, the feet of every one of them were turned the wrong way, and the bodies were all upside down.

The dealer sent for them and then there was an explosion, and the poor man went nearly mad. He worked for weeks but to no purpose. He could not put a camel or elephant together right, and the whole guild of toy-makers counted him as crazy, though in everything else he was as sane a man as any in Nuremberg.

"I don't understand this myself," he said, in a pitiful sort of way, "but these won't do. I will make another lot."

And he made another lot, but when he came to put them together the same thing happened. He couldn't help putting them together wrong.

It was a curious condition of mind the old man was in. When he had finished a lot of camels he could see as well as anybody that they were all wrong, and he would swear a good Nuremberg oath that the next lot should be all right. And he would take the body of a camel in his hand, grasp it firmly so that it could not turn and take up the head, and concentrating all his power, attempt to put it on the right way. But it was of no use. The moment he attempted to shove the head on his mind would get away from the matter in hand, and he would putter around in an aimless way till the body would get reversed, and the head went on where the tail should be. This done all was done. The tail was put on where the head ought to have been, and the legs followed suit in this ridiculous misplacing.

Only when the camel or elephant was finished—set up as it were—could he see what he had done. It was the most astounding case of witchcraft that had ever been known in Nuremburg. Do what he would, this result was invariable.

A HAPPY ENDING.

This was Otto's time. He went to him and told him that he would continue to go wrong in the matter of elephants and camels until he (Otto) saw fit to set him right.

"Do it at once," said the old man.

"But how about Bertha?"

"Oh Bertha be blowed. What is Bertha to a camel with its head on the wrong end? Set me free from this nightmare and take her and welcome."

"And a partnership in the camel and elephant business? I can paint 'em anyhow, if I can't make 'em."

"Yes, everthing."

And then Otto poured a little liquid in his beer, (they give medicine to children in beer, as American mothers use sugar), the old man drank of it, and immediately he put a lot of camels together just as well as he ever did.

Otto married Bertha, the trade in soldiers revived, and he waxed rich. As to the witch, Otto didn't give her half of Bertha's dowry, but, as soon as he was married, denounced her to the authorities as a witch, and as she was run through the steel maiden she didn't have time to claim it off him. Otto was an astute young man, and he was afraid that if she lived she might drop something in his beer.

This is the pet legend of the toy makers.

The United States is the best market for Nuremberg, taking more of the expensive toys than all the rest of the world. The industry is almost as old as the City.

IN THE COLD BLAST.

A Boston School Boy's Bad Scrape.

Boston Transcript.

A wide-awake lad, a pupil in one of classes of the Latin School, met with an adventure on Tuesday which he will never forget. There is said to be fine sport among the islands in the harbor just now in the search for reed birds and other small game along the banks and marshes. Equipped with boat, gun and game-bag, the young sportsman pulled off from a point on the Dorchester shore Tuesday afternoon for an hour's shooting before sunset. He made a landing on Thompson's Island, and after spending half an hour looking for birds he was dismayed at finding that the wind and rising tide had carried away his boat, which was then floating off toward the channel at some little distance from the island. Without a thought of the danger of the attempt, he stripped off his clothes, concealed them in the reeds on the island, and plunged in to swim for his boat. It was a hard pull and the water was cold. The boat was carried along quite rapidly by the tide, but the plucky boy finally reached it, and although nearly exhausted, climbed in and rowed back to the island. But in the meantime the tide had risen still higher and the sun had set. The wet and shivering lad could find no trace of his clothes. The few minutes of twilight were spent in the vain search before he realized the ludicrous horror of the situation. Ashore on an island without a rag of clothing to protect him from the chill September wind, which blew biting and cold, was an experience to try the courage of the stoutest heart. It was three miles to the shore, but the plucky lad was equal to the emergency. Again taking his boat he pulled with all his might for home. But although he exerted himself to the utmost to get warm by exercise, he could not ward off the numbing effects of the strong east wind which rattled his teeth and made him shake as with the ague. He approached the shore at Savin Hill at last, and then he thanked the fates that it was night. On landing, he skulked toward the nearest house, hid behind the barn and yelled, prepared to beat a hasty retreat should a woman respond to his cries. A gentleman soon heard the noise and sang out to know what was the matter.

"Please come down here—I am in an awful scrape," was the shaky response, as the poor boy tried to control his rattling jaws.

Going in the direction of the voice, the gentleman found a ghostly white figure around the corner of the barn. The explanation was briefly made, and the route having been cleared of all invaders, the unlucky victim was smuggled into the back door and up stairs. He was properly treated, fitted out in a suit of adult habiliments, and finally went home and to bed. With schoolboy good luck, he awoke yesterday morning none the worse for the scrape. His gun, watch and most of his clothes were yesterday recovered at the island.

Egg Polka.

It is a melancholy thing that the divine art of music should have been degraded to culinary uses, but that a German, of all nationalities, should have been the first so to employ it, is a still deeper humiliation. A Prussian composer has given to the world an "Egg Polka," not named from any fancied resemblance of properties, but for a reason not fully explained in the "direction for use" printed on the back of every copy: "Let the polka be placed, open at the first page, upon the piano forte desk. Then drop the egg into a pipkin half full of water. Set the pipkin on the fire. Then play the polka through in strict time, as per metronome indications. On completing its last bar the egg will be cooked to a turn—that is, its yolk will be fluent and its white about as yielding to the touch as the flesh of a ripe plum. Those who wish their eggs hard-set will play the polka andante maestoso. The contrary effect will be produced by an allegro vivace rendering of the composition."

A Hunting Horse Drops Into a Well.

From the London Times.

Last week, while the West Kent fox hounds were out cub hunting on the estate of Mr George Wood, at West Court, Southfleet, a singular accident took place. T. Dawson, the huntsman, was leading the hounds, when his horse suddenly disappeared from under him, dropping into a draw well 25 feet deep. The rider fortunately saved himself by clinging to the boughs of a tree. Two fox hounds and a fox terrier went with the horse below and it was naturally anticipated that the animals would be killed. The assistance of a number of laborers was secured, and a man was lowered into the well by means of ropes. He soon attached lifting gear to the unfortunate horse, which was then hauled to the surface by mere physical strength on the part of the laborers, without guys or mechanical appliances, the animal materially assisting in his own extrication by pawing at the sides with his feet as he was being lifted. On reaching the surface it was found that the horse had sustained no injury. The fox hounds were also recovered uninjured, but the fox terrier sustained a broken leg, and had to be destroyed.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A Historical Romance.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III—THE EARL.

THE HISTORY OF THREE MONTHS.

CHAPTER I.

Three months, three sad, weary, hopeless months passed by after the events with which the preceding book concluded, and though Katherine still lived, a prisoner in Sion House, her ill-fated lover Francis Derham had paid the penalty of his affection by the loss of his head, with all the subsequent degradations and mutilations of his pulseless body which the ingenuity of fiends could devise. Culpepper, too, had perished, and many of those who were supposed to have been privy to the Queen's attachment had suffered the extreme penalty of the law, while others had been banished the kingdom.

The old Dowager of Norfolk, for no better reason than that before the King had ever seen the Lady Katherine Howard, Derham was accustomed to meet his kinswoman at Her Grace's house at Lambeth, had been committed prisoner to the tower, and examined as it was said under the pain of torture, and further, all her property, which was considerable, was declared confiscated to the crown. Southampton, Wriothesly, and Sadler were the King's instruments in his scheme of spoliation, and in a letter still in existence they inform the Lords of the Council, with scarcely hidden glee, that they had found on the Duchess of Norfolk's place at Horsham, the value of 2,000 marks in money, and about 600 or 700 in plate, and that later, having been granted an interview with the poor, old feeble Duchess, they had extorted from her a confession as to where some £800 of her own money was concealed. On the strength of making this confession, the king's officers graciously informed their aged captive that it was their Sovereign's intention to mercifully spare her life; whereupon—as a contemporary writer informs us—"She fell on her knees, with uplifted hands, and went into such paroxysms of hysterical weeping that we were sorely troubled to raise her up again."

Says a modern historian writing on this subject, "Henry certainly appears to have derived much consolation for his matrimonial mortification from the rich spoils of plate, jewels, and money, that were torn from the kindred of the unhappy Queen. Sir John Gorstwick and John Skinner were appointed to go to Rye Gate, to Lord William Howard's house, to take an inventory of all the money, jewels, goods and chattels they should find there, and bring the same to the Council; Mr. Secretary Wriothesly, Master Pollard and Mr. Attorney were appointed to go to the Duchess of Norfolk's and Lord William's houses, at Lambeth, for the same purpose; Sir Richard Long and Sir Thomas Pope were sent on the like errand to the Lady Bridgewater's houses in Kent and Southwark; the Duchess of Norfolk's house at Horsham had been preciously ransacked, and Lady Rochford's house at Blickling, in Norfolk, was also put under sequestration."

The New Year (1541) opened gloomily enough for the poor lady, but recently deposed from her high estate, and now a prisoner in the desecrated abbey of Sion, where she occupied two rooms hung with mean stuff, and attended only by Cicely and one other who was believed to be a spy of the Council, set to watch her, and if possible procure her condemnation from her own mouth.

Never, perhaps had girl—for in years she was a girl still—endured such agony of wounded pride, injured innocence, shame, remorse and suspense, as did the Queen during the months of her confinement in the solitary house upon the banks of the Thames.

That the King loved her she never doubted, and on that love she based her hope that though indignities might be offered to her though she never again might hope to occupy the throne by the side of her royal consort, that yet her life might be spared.

There in her sorrow and loneliness she had received one tiny ray of comfort in an interview with Cranmer, who throughout the matter had acted as the King's agent, and who had positively assured her in his sovereign's name, that altho her head was justly forfeited to the outraged majesty of England, the King in his royal clemency and remembering the love he once bore her, would grant her her life.

Relying on the sacredness of that promise, and fondly imagining the bitterness of death was passed, she heard with little or no trepidation that a Parliament had been summoned to meet at Westminster in the middle of January, and failed to attribute this gathering of the counsellors of the Kingdom to matters in which she was concerned; but to her surprise and dismay the news was brought her in her solitary confinement that the first act of the House of Peers was the introduction of a bill for her attainder.

Then for the first time she realized what little trust could be placed in Henry's word, how false were the promises of his minions, for but too well did she know that such an act could have but one ending—that it was but the prelude to her passage to the scaffold.

She was without friends, counsellors, or money at this terrible crisis of her young life.

The only person who might have effectually succored her, in her sore distress was her uncle, the Duke of Norfolk, but Norfolk was a time server, a man whose only motive through life had been his only personal aggrandizement. He had seen unmoved his best friends and nearest relations conducted to the scaffold, and it was in vain that she appealed to him for aid in this the hour of her distress and danger.

The man who had, without concern, seen his near relative, Anne Boleyn, suffer an ignominious death, was not likely to bestir himself on Katherine Howard's behalf. He had been instrumental in raising both of these unfortunate members of the house of Howard to the highest possible rank in the Kingdom; he had availed himself to the full of the sway that for a time they exercised over the sovereign of the realm, and in

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs

TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, OCT. 12.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The sting of a bee is only one-thirty-second of an inch long. It is only your imagination that makes it seem as long as a bee bandle.

Those people who want to know why printers call the boy "the devil" can readily bring themselves to understand it by employing a boy for a few days.—*Boston Post.*

A Newport snob recently went rowing with a small poodle. The boat capsized, the snob could not swim, and the poodle swam ashore, and we are longing to know if this is a case of the survival of the fittest.—*Texas Oddities.*

A traveler solicits an order and receives for reply: "I have no order to give but that you will put on your hat and walk!" He obeys, and shortly after returns. 'Well, sir," said he, "I trust your former order was executed to your satisfaction. Can I do nothing else for you?" His wit and good humor succeeded.

A jolly-looking German was quietly walking down the street when he was approached by a man who said: "Hollos, Joe, what are you doing here?" The old man looked up and said: "But I am not here at all." "Not here," said the man; "what do you mean by that?" "Vell, now, you see my name is not Joe, and so how could I be here? You must mean some other man."

"How is your son, who went to New Mexico, coming on?" asked Gilbooly of Col. Yerger, whose son left Austin a year or two ago for that Territory. "Very well, indeed," was the reply. "I supposed he has helped hang many a desperado?" "On the contrary, he is the only man in New Mexico who has never had anything to do with hanging criminals." "How is that?" "Well, you see, he is a Sheriff.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Ute Indians who have pitched their tents within the grounds of the Denver Exhibition are said to be the most attractive feature of the show. They themselves are greatly interested in certain parts of the exhibition, particularly in the firearms, the taxidermists' collection, and, surprising as it may seem, the Fine Arts Department. Their favorite picture is one which represents a wounded buffalo surrounded by hungry coyotes, and in that instance their approval of the artist's skill is not to be despised.

The public has taken a kindly interest in the welfare of the twin brothers, Garfield and Arthur Coupal, of Gilbert's Mills in this State, and will be sorry to hear that Garfield, having been taken sick on the anniversary of the late President's death, died last Sunday. Until the effects of illness became visible it was almost impossible for strangers to distinguish one from the other, and it is said that even their parents found it advisable to dress them differently in order to avoid the possibility of mistake.—*New York Tribune.*

A young Austin, Tex., lawyer was appointed to defend a negro who was too poor to employ counsel of his own. After the jury was in the box the young lawyer challenged several jurymen whom his client had had a prejudice against him. "Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" whispered the young lawyer. "No, boss, de jury am all right, but now I wants you to challenge de Judge. I has been convicted under him several times already, and may be he is beginnin' to hab prejudice 'gainst me."

FOR THE LADIES.

A City belle at Newport won a wager that she could milk a cow at the first time trying.

Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague had six pianos in the parlor. It is not surprising that her husband applies for a divorce.—*Norristown Herald.*

The New York *Herald* asks: "Does moonlight soothe?" It does, with the trilling assistance of a pretty girl and a rustic bench.—*Evansville Argus.*

A pretical chemist in Louisville declares that after having employed both men and women he is persuaded that the latter will make the better drug clerks.

A Chicago girl at Newport writes home as follows: "We are just as gay as a cockchafer's top knot can be, and I wish you could just bet I'm a hummer with my duds. These New Yorkers is awfully stuck up, making believe they hail from Philadelphia.

A Nevada girl had a very perceptible mustache, and on the morning of her wedding day she undertook to remove it with a caustic preparation. Her lip was burned to such a black and swollen condition that she refused to show herself to the guests. As the bridegroom would not consent to a postponement, the ceremony was performed privately, and the company consoled themselves with a dinner. The bride started on her honeymoon journey closely veiled, and unkissed by her friends.

American Fables.

Detroit Free Press.

A Horse owned by a Peasant one day refused to draw his load, having become tired of the tyranny of man.

"Perhaps I have been too hard with him," soliloquized the Peasant, "and I will now make his burdens easier for a time."

The Horse was therefore given lighter loads, his supply of provender increased, and his master never appeared at the stable without a lump of sugar in his fingers.

A Fox who had observed how the thing worked paid a visit to a Mule owned by the same Peasant, and asked:

"Do you want more oats and hay?"

"I should murmur," replied the Mule.

"And would you like to loaf half your time away in the clover field?"

"I'm blessed if I wouldn't."

"And have some one rub you down with a piece of velvet and feed you cut loaf sugar?"

"It makes my mouth water to think of it," said the mule as he nibbled at the fence.

"Very well, then," continued the Fox. "All you have to do is to refuse to budge when hitched up. The Horse played that game, and the result is that he has become sleek and fat."

Next day when the Peasant hitched the Mule to his cart the animal refused to move.

"What! rebellion in my old mule, too!" shouted the Peasant. "Indeed I cannot permit both animals to defy my authority. Having exhausted my kind words and Sugar on the Horse, I will try the virtues of a club on the Mule."

He thereupon pounded the animal until he was glad to speed faster and draw a heavier load than ever before.

MORAL.

The Fox had been watching the affair from a fence corner, and as he saw the result he chuckled to himself:

"A rich man may have his fence in the street, but a poor man must keep his sidewalk in repair to escape the Law."

The Deacon and the Hornet.

Whether or not the hornet which worked its way up the leg and under the trousers of a deacon in Richmond, Virginia, and stung him five times while he was praying in prayer meeting was or was not an emissary of Satan, is one of those things which may never be definitely ascertained. The story of such an event happening might not be believed but for the fact that the leading Baptist paper of Richmond vouched for its truth. The excitement in the meeting was intense, not only in the mind of the suffering deacon, who promptly changed his petition into a howl of agony, but in the minds of the brethren, who were startled to hear the accustomed monotony of the deacon's devotional exercise suddenly transformed into such demonstrative elocutionary vigor. It is stated that the deacon immediately on being stung brought his prayer to a conclusion, probably without even saying amen. While there are many church prayer meetings which are in most respects all they ought to be, there are others so dry, monotonous and wearisome that the entrance of hornets ready for active operations on the brethren who take part would be hailed as a benediction, especially by the younger members of the congregation.

A Cure for Flirtation.

Boston Post.

"Yes," said the gentleman at the sea side to his friend; "this flirtation is getting too serious. Evidently her mother thinks my bank account all right. Can't we contrive it so they'll overhear me asking you for a loan, and you say you're very sorry, but can't spare it?"

THE SORT OF PEOPLE THAT ONE MEETS AT DANCES.

THE DEBUTANTE,
Who thinks the world all rosee,
Who loves at sight the first man who proposes;
Believes that each admirer is sincere,
And cannot bear that men at love should sneer.

THE NEAT YOUNG MAN,
With high, well starched collar,
And expectations! Ready cash, a dollar;
Who dances like a well made dance machine,
And wears a most depressed, indifferent mien.

THE KNOWING GIRL,
Who's waltzed through several seasons,
Not married yet! But then she has her reasons
Who's always dressed with *chic* that makes girls jealous;
To please her partners this one is most zealous.

THE MAN OF YEARS,
No longer pleased with folly,
Who thinks that dancing's good, but supper's jolly;
Prefers to spend his time in conversation,
With perhaps, to sweeten it, the least flirtation

THE CLEVER GIRL,
Who's great on education;
Whose talk is lofty and of long duration;
Who scorns frivolity neglects her clothing,
Loves Womens' Rights, and looks on men with loathing.

THE NERVOUS MAN,
Who stands up in a corner,
Has very many of a new Jack Horner;
The sort of man who asks (whilst shyly glancing
At his fair partner,) "Are you fond of dancing?"

THE PRETTY GIRL,
Of whom men ask, "Who is she?"
And women murmur that she's far too gushy;
Of whom few guess, who meet her winsome glances,
She has a heart, a thing apart—from dances.

THE TAME YOUNG MAN,
Who talks about the weather,
And hopes your step and his go well together,
Agrees to every single word you utter,
Can't dance a bit, and then begins to stutter.

THE ANXIOUS GIRL,
"Not been out much before."
But very willing to go out much more;
Who, when she's asked to dance looks very grateful,
Likes grown-up men, and thinks that boys are hateful.

THE FLIRTING MAN,
Who falls in attitudes,
Talks to each girl of love—in platitudes;
Looks ling'ring looks which seem to breathe devotion,
And doesn't feel, himself the least emotion.

THE FAST YOUNG MAN,
Who drops in for an hour,
Who generally wears some large white flower;
Who quotes from comic songs and smells of smoking,
And has a great propensity for joking.

THE CHAPERON,
Who sits with smile so weary,
To her a dance must be a thing right dreary;
Who beams upon young men with lots of money;
For poor young men her looks are not so sunny.

THE GENERAL CROWD,
The average man and maiden,
With never too much brain or beauty laden;
But he will see, who at these lines once glances,
The sort of people that one meets at dances.
—*London Belgravia.*

THE PRESIDENT A FISHING.

How He Spends His Time at the Thousand Islands.

New York Sun.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, Sept. 30.—The season at the Thousand Isles had come to a sudden end, the bass were becoming scarce, the chilly nights were making blankets welcome, and of all the cottages on the Isles, only Mr. Hayden and Judge Lobatt remained. This was on Thursday morning. Just then two men came to the Crossman House. One registered in enormous characters, "Chester A. Arthur;" the other traced in minute lines the name "R. G. Dun." The latter is head of the house of Dun, Wiman & Co., of New York. Magic came of these entries. The half dozen people who were about to quit the hotel resolved to stay. The sun shone as in August. The bass began to bite again.

The President is well known here. He is spoken of by every one as Arthur—not disrespectful, but affectionately. The news of his presence crossed the river to Canada, and to day, while I was at Cape Vincent, the steamboat Pierpont came in from Kingston loaded with rosy-cheeked, plump faced, pretty Canada maidens, not one of whom wore a big hat. The first girl, as she stepped from the boat and recognized a Cape Vincent acquaintance, said: "Where's Arthur? We're racing to see who gets him."

The malaria that pursued the Chief Magistrate on sea and on shore seems to have tired of persecuting him, and he is no longer as careworn and feeble looking as when he was in New York. Yesterday morning he ate a hearty breakfast at a table in the dining hall, and then sauntered down to the river. He sat on a spile at the steamboat wharf, and chatted about fishing and boats with half a dozen watermen. He made Tom Comstock, the boat builder, as proud as a Cabinet officer by asking for him, and then talking about models and lines and that sort of thing. He was so agreeable to a waiter in the hotel that the waiter said he was the most commonplace man he ever saw. He meant to say unassuming.

After the President had chatted awhile from his seat on the spile, the 60 foot steam yacht "Minnie," which has the tonnage of a small tugboat, was put in readiness for a fishing cruise. Bass fishing had about given up, and trolling for pickerel was having its turn, but the President would have none of that. He was going to hunt the gamy, but elusive bass with rod and line. He is

TOO TRUE A SPORTSMAN TO TROLL

when he can do better. Bill Comstock acted as guide, and took the party around Oak Island,—off the American shore. They were at it a long while, but most of the time was consumed in dining and talking. They caught 33 bass, and ate some for dinner.

Last night and again this morning Pres. Arthur ate with the other guests in the dining room and from the regular bill of fare. The office-seekers and bores had been off the scent 48 hours, and he was enjoying the respite. Ex-Sen. Winslow, of Watertown, was his only caller When the President walked down to the wharf after breakfast half a dozen persons followed him. I am told that half as many would have lagged after anybody whose departure would serve to break the monotony. He boarded the Minnie again with Mr. Dun, Capt. Westcott, and Messrs. Griffin and Comstock, fishermen. They took him up the river to Eel Bay, at the head of Wells Island. The day was perfect. A Summer's breath rippled the surface of the great river. The sky was cloudless, and here and there along the wooded shores isolated flashes of color, like so many small fires that are soon to set the woods ablaze with autumn flame, added to the beauty of the view. A few bass, averaging less than two pounds each, were caught, but it was the President's good fortune to land a splendid, big muscallonge. As he was getting hungry, the guides dressed and cooked it, and it was made the center dish of a meal of elaborate arrangement. In the evening the President did not appear in the dining-room. His had supper sent to his room. Afterward he sat on the verandah long enough to smoke a cigar, and then he retired.

An Aged Pair of Twins.

The oldest twins now living in the United States, it is said, are Bernard and John Kepler, who still live in the quaint old hillside house in Plumstead, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, where they were born on March 27, 1792. They have never parted company for a day, and have only been out of the County once, when, in 1860, they visited Philadelphia for a short time. They voted for Pres. Madison for his second term, and have voted at every Presidential election since.

A Nevada Man's Normal Condition.

Philadelphia News.

Lightning struck a Nevada man the other day while he was swearing. It would, however, take a mighty smart stroke of lightning to hit a Nevada man when he is not swearing.

A DEMAND FOR GOOD FORMS.

Women Who Dress in Silks, Satins and Furs to Please Purchasers.

New York Mail and Express.

The following advertisement appeared in one of the morning newspapers yesterday:

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES TO ACT AS figures in suit department; only those well adapted to that purpose need apply.

A reporter for the *Mail and Express* called at the time that the advertisement appointed, but not for the purpose of posing as "a figure."

"We hire women for their forms," said the shopkeeper. "My business is all form. Look about you and you will see at least 40 women of all sorts, sizes and shapes engaged at present in the frantic endeavor to attract my attention, so that I may engage their services. These women we use for many things, to fix dresses on and pin cloaks to, and to jam lasts over, and, in fact, for everything except to talk to or to reason with. Oh, they all find it necessary to bring their finest forms to us, but after the day's business is over we are not interested in what they do with them. Whether they lay them carefully by in their bureaus, or squeeze the wind out of them or read them is none of our business.

"The women come from all parts of the City, and as soon as they present themselves to us we send them upstairs to our forewoman. She passes on their eligibility. If they are up to the required standard we engage and pay them $8 a week. They are supposed to remain here from 9 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening, and besides being used as 'figures' they sometimes carry bundles.

"They are much more handy than the ordinary dummy, because we can simply direct them what to do, and we are in the most instances obeyed. It is true we cannot kick them into one corner when they are in the way, as we can with the wire figure, but, you know, there are drawbacks to every advantage. The great majority of women who answer our advertisements are about 40 years of age. They have, no doubt, at one time been pretty, but now there is a sad commentary upon the double shuffle of time in their appearance.

"In the busy season, as it is at present," said the storekeeper with that insinuating tone that a barber uses when he suggests shampooning, "the poor, dear girls have a great deal to do. When a lady wants to buy a dress, one of the figures is called up and she puts the dress on to show how it looks. She walks up and down the shop floor several times and impresses the buyer with the beauty of the dress, which I will confidentially say is due in a great measure to the beauty of the figure. Then the dress is sometimes purchased. Very often, however, the lady is not satisfied with the first dress and the operation is continued indefinitely. In case the purchaser desires to buy a cloak, the figure has to robe herself in all the furs of the season in order to please the customer. The figure dresses and undresses perhaps 100 times in the course of the day.

"When the girls are very attractive, they are very good advertisements for the stores in which they are employed. Their beauty draws custom."

Alexander Hamilton's Estate.

New York Tribune.

The heirs of Alexander Hamilton are about entering upon what promises to be a great litigation over the distribution of the estate which they have inherited and which is estimated to be worth $1,500,000. Although there have been disputes over the property, no suit was brought while John C. Hamilton, the son of Alexander Hamilton, was living. John C. Hamilton died at Long Branch on July 25 of this year. A few days ago his grandson, John C. L. Hamilton, who is the son of John C. A. Hamil on, together with his wife, brought a suit against the other heirs, by which it is expected to settle all the questions in controversy. The complaint states that Mrs. Maria E. Hamilton died in in 1873 possessed of the large fortune which is now in dispute. She left a will, made in 1871, by which she gave all her real property, comprising the bulk of the estate, to her husband. The complaint avers that when the will purports to have been made Mrs. Hamilton was very old and feeble and was not of sound mind; that her husband exerted undue influence over her in inducing her to make the will in his favor; and that he deceived her as to its character, leading her to believe that it only gave him a life estate in the property.

Telegraphing Without Wires.

Mr. W. H. Preece, the electrician of the British Post Office, has tried the interesting experiment of telegraphing without the aid of wires across the channel separating the Isle of Wight from England. Large metal plates were immersed in the sea at the opposite ends of the Solent—namely, at Portsmouth and Ryde, separated by six miles of water, and at Hurst Castle and Sconce Point, with one mile of channel separation. The Portsmouth and Hurst Castle plates were connected by a wire passing through Southampton, and the Ryde and Sconce Point plates by a wire passing through Newport, the circuit completed by the sea. Signals were readily passed by the Morse system, but telephonic speech was impracticable.

Rather a Lonesome Time.

Texas Siftings.

"How is your cousin coming on?" asked Gilbooly of Casiusco Murphy, whose cousin, who was deaf and dumb, had been placed in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Austin.

"He is treated with every possible kindness and attention, but he is so lonesome."

"He is so lonesome?"

"Yes. You see he never hears the voice of anybody except his deaf mute companions."

Accomodating.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"No; I haven't known you long enough," she said bashfully, shrinking away from him into one corner of the sofa, and elevating her elbows in an attitude of self defense. "Besides, I've been eating peaches, and my lips are all sticky."

Nevertheless, the daring youth kissed her. Whether the fierce fires of resentment were kindled in her gentle bosom nobody will ever know, but what she said was:

"If you say so, I'll go up stairs and wash them."

Another Convert.

Mayor Jacob of Logansport, Indiana, who refuses to support the Democratic State ticket after having been a member of the party for 40 years, tersely sums up his position on the liquor question as follows: "Perhaps the wisest thing the sainted Lincoln ever said was this: 'This Nation cannot exist half slave and half free.' There is just as much force in this expression 'This Nation cannot exist half drunk and half sober.' I am in favor of submission and prohibition."

He Had Better Succeed.

Boston Globe.

"Oh, yes; my husband is running for office," said one suburban woman to another, "but he better not be defeated. You don't suppose I will stand it to scrimp and economize to buy rum for voters for nothing, do you?" and as she bade the other good by there was such a glitter in her eyes that the listener afterwards said she was not surprised at the extraordinary efforts her husband is making to get a certain nomination.

LESS TENDENCY TO TAKE COLD.

As a protection from cold, Compound Oxygen is very efficacious. A patient writes: *"Have not had a cold this winter, which is perfectly wonderful for me."* Another says: "No return of hemorrhage, hoarseness gradually wearing off, less tendency to take cold, and *when I do take cold, it is more easily controlled under the use of Oxygen.*" Another: "I feel that it has been a great benefit to me, increasing my appetite and *preventing me from taking cold.*" Or "Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action, and results, with reports of cases and full information, *sent free.* Dr. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BASEBALL SUPERSTITIONS.

Some of the Fallacies of Players on the Diamond.

Omens of Luck and Ill-Luck which are Closely Noted—What a Sunburst Did for a Club—Running the Cards.

Chicago Herald.

An incident of the Worcester-Chicago game played here Saturday was of a peculiar nature, illustrating a phase of the character of professional ball players with which the public is probably not acquainted. Mr. A. G. Spalding manager of the Chicago Club, was seated in the reporter's stand at the Ball Park next to the *Herald* man. He occupied a chair near the east end of the stand while the first five innings of the game were being played. The Worcesters had gained a run in the fourth inning but the home team had been successfully retired for five straight innings. The Chicagos were playing their best, but "luck was dead against them." At this stage Dalrymple, the veteran left-fielder of the Chicago nine, came over to where Manager Spalding sat and said: "Mr Spalding, will you move over in'o some other chair. That was the seat Harry Wright occupied during the games we had with his club." Spalding laughed, but hurled out of his place to a chair farther down the line. The home team made three runs in that inning and won the game by a score of 5 to 1.

"Are ball-players very superstitious?" asked the *Herald* man after the game, as he was leaving the park with Mr. Spalding.

"Well, somewhat," replied Mr. Spalding, and he proceeded to explain some of the incidents and conditions popularly supposed to influence the play.

The players as surely believe that while ducks or geese on the home ground presage defeat for that team as they do that an umpire can materially add to the discomfort of a nine. Dalp had a great belief that Spalding in Harry Wright's seat would throw all the bad luck imaginable on the Chicago side. Capt. Irwin always spits on the coin he tosses up for a choice of position in a game. Jack Rowe pulls the little finger of his right hand for luck, and all sorts of chance omens are eagerly seized upon by a club for indications of the great triumph they would like to win.

The time of the great Troy-Buffalo game, which lasted for 15 innings, early in the season the score stood three to three for 14 innings, when the Buffalos, seeing a single gleam of sunlight, which burst through a mass of surly clouds to light upon the bench on which they sat awaiting their turns at the bat, took heart at once, went vigorously and confidently at work, and by hard hitting and great luck brought in the run which gave them the game. So superstitious were they that it would be hard to convince them that the golden rift in the clouds was not their lucky "streak."

An old legend that formerly prevailed among the pioneer players was to the effect that a white horse seen by a player on the day of the game, followed by a bell ringing of any sort, was a sure omen that the club would suffer inglorious defeat. It had been tested too often, the early birds used to declare, not to come true. The entire team will never sit down at one time on a bench, neither will they allow a dog to cross the diamond before a ball has been batted, if they can help it.

Larkin, now of the "Mets," had an idea that he would get hurt sometime for playing on Friday, and sure enough in a game one year ago with a college team, he was struck with a ball in the stomach, and was so badly injured that his life was despaired of for a time.

The Chicago team thought that by donning their old tricolored caps again in their games with the Providence team here last week they would defeat them, and sure enough they won three straight games. Whether it was owing to the caps or not, no one is wise enough to explain. Daly had an idea that he must say nothing until he had been at the bat (if on the batting side) for the first time. His golden silence was a proverb among the boys.

Superstition prevailed to a much greater extent in the days when the Forest Citys, Enterprise, Atlantics and Syracuse Star clubs flourished some six or eight years ago. The tools of the devil as the parsons delight in styling the gilded and painted pasteboards whereby men beguile the yellow gold and bright silver from the pockets of the unwary, were much resorted to in these days to foretell the issue of a game, and whether the anxious manipulator would distinguish himself on the field before many bright eyes. A peculiar system resorted to was that known nowadays as "running the cards." A color selected, the inquirer would proceed. In a king, a diamond meant a base hit, while three cards in succession coming out together of the same color as that representing the club would be a run and so firmly did the player believe that this particular run would be placed to his credit in the score book that he would be willing to "gamble" on his making it.

A great many superstitions have passed out of memory of even the oldest player, but a large percentage are still remembered, and occasionally quoted by the boys. It is said that Brouthers, the massive batsman of the Buffalo team, and who leads the list as a safe hitter, would never hit the first ball pitched to him under any circumstances, and when he so far forgot as to welt the sphere on the first attempt he would be entirely unfitted for any good playing for the rest of the game. Carruthers had a "lucky stone" that he never left at home when playing a game. Joe Start considered it bad luck to sign a contract, it is said, and Kelly our worthy right-fielder is a firm believer in even numbers, Manager Spalding has, seemingly, his little beliefs, while Manager Bancroft, the enterprising manager of the Detroit nine, confides in lucky omens.

The marriage of a player during the season is considered a lucky event to the team, and under this idea little Corcoran has surely performed his duty toward the Chicago team this Summer. The beliefs and feelings of ball players, though we may not agree with them, are at least worthy of respect, inasmuch as they encourage or discourage the men, according as they are favorable or unfavorable.

THE COW AND ITS USE.

Composition by a New York Schoolboy.

The cow is a domestic animal it is found in almost all parts of the world. It is a very useful animal. If we had no milk we could not eat our breakfast and supper and tea and coffee. In China they milk pig's women and cow's. The rinkles in the cow's horn tells you how old they are when there is a space about one inch that tells you in what year they had a calf. When a calf is about tew year old they call him a heifer. The horn of a cow is useful fore making powder flasts in olden time they made lamp out of them in England the people in olden times scaled (scalded) them and flatten them and used them to prevent the dirt and wind from blowing out their lights and to prevent's the rain and snow from coming in. The hide is used for making leather the cream of the milk is used for making butter, buttermilk and cheese. Some persent say's that the Moon was maid of green cheese but that cudent be because cows were not thought of then they do not milk a cow by the horns but by the milk bag's. This is all I know about cow's and cow's horns.

A Sharp Joke.

Boston Post.

You know these little spindles made of an upright wire about eight inches long, sharp at one end and set in a base of iron. People have them on desks to put papers and letters on, and the other day a gentleman who left a silk hat on a chair in an office chanced to see one of those spindles on a desk and put it under the hat, and the fellow who thought it would be a good joke to stroll in and, apparently by accident, sit down upon that hat and smash it, came to the conclusion that he had exercised fearful bad judgment.

For the Blade.

WHEN DE BANJO AN' DE CRICKET AM IN CHUNE.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS

When de banjo an' de sable-throated cricket am in chune,
An' de nebber-quie' katydid am harpin' to de moon,
When de glosey bat am glancin' in and out de cabin do',
And the brindle cat am chasin' ob his tail upon de flo';
When de whippo'will's a-wailin' in de hazel brush below,
An' de coon an' possum's trailin' in de co'nfield to an' fro;
O, den I set an' pondah, an' de wings o' trubble prune,
In de moonlight, when de banjo and de cricket am in chune.

CHORUS—
Den come bac', Susan, come bac',
When ye hear de ole banjo's crack;
For de boys 'll play de fiddle,
As we gallups up de middle,
While de niggers, one an' all, clar de trac'.

Dar's a mos' amazin' glory in de planets ez dey rise,
Dat 'min's me ob de luster dat am in Susanner's eyes;
Dar's a banjin' in my buzzum dat I nebber can control,
Where de liquid orbs o' Susan am a-flashin' in my soul;
Dar's a raspin' on my heart-strings, an' a stirrin' up o' bile,
An' a sort o' indijestion like, occasioned by her smile:
But oh, I lub her trooly, an' I set me down an' croon,
An' poun' de jolly banjo when de cricket am in chune.

CHORUS.—Den come back, etc.,

I'ze a-dreamin' ob the comin' ob de day ob jubilee,
When de saint ob whom I'm hummin' 'll be settin' on my knee;
I'za a-dreamin ob de anguish dat dese odder niggers feel,
When dey see me marchin' Susan froo de "Ole Virginy Reel;"
O, I'za dreamin' ob de flap-jacks what dis yaller gal can bake,
An' I'z-brooded o'er her cookin', till I'ze got de stomach-ache;
So hol' my coat, ye fellers, while I dance a rigadoon,
In de twilight, while de banjo an' de cricket am in chune.

CHORUS.—Den come back, etc.

ILLUSTRIOUS PEDIGREES.

How New Families Obtain Coats of Arms and Ancestry—Royal Descent and Noble Quarterings can be Purchased for $200.

Philadelphia Press.

Among other signs of the approaching society season is the activity in the offices of the pedigree makers and heraldic professors in the city. New families have have sprung into existence since last season, who will make their debut into society this Winter and one of the necessary decrees of fashion is a properly authenticated coat-of-arms. The methods by which many of the shoddy aristocracy obtain the coveted heraldic insignia is a little amusing but business interviews, of which the following is an example, are in constant occurrence in a so-called "Herald's College," not a 1,000 miles from Broad and Chestnut streets. A reporter of the *Press* was in the "college" one morning last week waiting for a seat which was being engraved with initials by an assistant. The Heraldry professor, a tall, solemn looking man in seedy black, with a large quill pen behind his ears, was conversing with a fat, middle aged citizen with large diamonds in his shirt front.

"I want some'hing pretty, in colors," said the gentleman in diamonds. "A lion's head with one of those three-cornered things, and lots of straight lines and a bit of Latin print just to put on top of my wife's note paper and on the sides of the coupe. I saw any number of pretty devices on Chestnut street this morning on note paper and cards in the store windows. I asked in one or two places whether I could not buy some of it and the clerk's re'ly was always, 'Wha's your crest and motto?' Now devil take the crest, whatever that happens to be, but as for a motto, Small profit and quick returns and no credit given has always been my motto."

"That very excellent sentiment could be put into Latin," suggested the Professor.

"No," continued the customer; "my sons and daughters will never stand any allusion to trade. They've been brought up different to me and the missus, you see, and they turn up their noses at the yard measures which brought them the money on which they now cut such a dash in West Walnut street. Now, look here confidentially: My family require a pedigree with the necessary picture of the queer animals to stick on the carriage and note paper, and a downright aristocratic motto, say the Duke of Sutherland's or the Emperor of Russia's, and it must be real Latin—none of your hog patter for me."

SEARCHING FOR A CREST.

"Certainly, sir," replied the heraldry man. "C r a'nly. What is your name?"

"Tomkyns. Josephus Tomkyns. It used to be plain Joe Tomkins without any 'y,' but my son altered that. He said it looked common."

"Do you know to which County in England your family formerly belonged, and whether your British predecessors were of gentle or noble rank?"

"No. I never heard of any County, but I believe they are genteel sort of folks. I remember hearing my father say that his grandfather came out here because he was a Methodist, and that he previously kept a public house somewhere in England. We are all high church now, at least my sons and daughters are."

"Exactly. It is a pity you do not know the County. However, we can easily rectify it. Here is Burke's Encyclopedia of Heraldry;' let us turn to the letter T.' Ah, here we have Tompkins, of Middlesex, Thompkins, of Suffolk, Tommkinnes of Devonshire, Tomkyns, of Kent, and a dozen more Tomkinses with a double 'm' and single 'm,' with an 'h' after the 't,' and final 'y' instead of 'i' as often as 'i' instead of 'y.' The variation of spelling is a true sign of blue blood. All properly-constituted pedigrees should have the surname spelled in at least a dozen different ways. In regard to the County you must settle on that, as every family must possess an original soil in order to grow—figuratively speaking, of course. Now, supposing we say Tomkyns, of Kent: crest, a boar head; motto, *'salve canem.'*"

"No, that won't do at all. A boar's head would be offensive to my girls. Their mother's money was made in Chicago hams, and salve phew! Brother Bill manufactures a patent skin ointment, and my children never will acknowledge relationship with their uncle; besides, what have I got to do with cane salve?"

"But, my dear sir, that is Latin, and means 'Hail to the dog,' and—"

"Oh, hang the dog; I neither want the pig's head or the cane and cannibal; take a Tomkyns in another County."

CHOOSING A STAG.

"Very well, sir, what do you say to the Devonshire family? They have a stag *rampant*, with the motto *'bis dat qui cito dat;'* in English, 'he gives twice who gives quickly.'"

"That's better; something like my sentiments about 'small profits, etc.,' that will do for a motto, but what's a stag rampant?"

"A stag standing on his hind legs."

"Oh! Can't you make him sitting down?"

"Certainly, he can be *couchant* or reclining. Nor for quarterings, supporters and so on. I suppose you will leave that to me. First we must settle on your family tree so as to see with whom your ancestors intermarried. Pedigrees are of different prices. I can make you up a family chart descending from an ordinary country gentleman, with a High Sheriff, two Knights and a Lord Mayor, and bring you over to America in the train of William Penn, for $25, or I can put you in Devonshire, the County agreed upon, in the stage of Richard III., represent your illustrious ancestor as being the individual who produced a steed for the horseless monarch at Bosworth, have him knighted by Henry VII., marry his daughter to an Earl, and include four more noblemen and a baronet in the pedigree by the time it reaches these shores in the "Mayflower." That will cost you $75 or say $65 without the baronet."

"I do not mind $75, but can't you give me a little royal descent? Why, I understand there's a book in the Mercantile Library containing more than a hundred American families, all descended from Kings. Why can not I come of royal stock?"

"No difficulty whatever, but it will cost you $200."

FIGURING A ROYAL ANCESTOR.

"Two hundred dollars, eh?"

"Yes; you see royal descent naturally entails numerous noble connections by marriage, whose quarterings have to be included in the coat armor. Now, I'll tell you what I can do: Original ancestor, Edward the Confessor—"

"No, none of your Jesuit priests for me."

"He was a Saxon Monarch, sir, who preceded William the Conqueror."

"Isn't that rather a long time ago?"

"Not at all. We have a family in Philadelphia whose tree begins with Queen Boadicea, of the Iceni, and I recently traced the descendants of Julius Cæsar's morganatic marriage with the daughter of a Chief of the ancient Britons, who are now residing on Spruce street. However, supposing we say William Rufus, second Norman King?"

"That's better."

"Very well. We will then include three Earls, 14 Knights, an Irish King, five Knights of the Garter, a Viscount, two German Counts and a French Princess, a ruin in Devonshire and another in Scotland, an execution during the reign of Queen Elizabeth and four Generals killed in the wars of Charles I. The reigns of Charles II., James II., William III., Anne and the first two Georges shall behold your ancestors High Sheriffs of Devonshire and Lord Lieutenants of the country, and finally we will bring your American ancestor over here as an officer of King George the Third's army during the colonial days. How will that do?"

"Is there any red in it?"

"Oh, yes; we can color it up, strictly in accordance with heraldic colors, of course. I'll guarantee that it looks attractive or forfeit the money."

"Very well; take the order, but look sharp, for my girls say the season is going to begin and the carriage must be painted up in a properly high-toned way. Two hundred dollars does seem a lot, but I suppose one must make some sacrifice for one's family. Send along the pedigree, and put the crest in proper shape for the spoons. Good morning."

UNMARRYING.

The Way A Negro Pastor Relieved a Young Woman of Had a Husband.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The other day out in Hackensack, New Jersey, Tom Kilpatrick was married to Jennie White. Both were colored, and the ceremony was performed in the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church by the pastor, in the presence of a number of friends of the high contracting parties.

What possessed Mr. Kilpatrick to rob a hen roost on his wedding night is not apparent, but that he did embark in such an enterprise is testified to by the owner of the roost, who promptly nabbed the offending darkey and marched him off to the jug. Early the next morning the colored settlement was agog and the news created terrible excitement. The bride went home to her mother and the pastor made a personal matter of the affair.

"Yo done got Tom Kilpatrick under yo' charge, I reckon, Sheriff Hopper," observed the dominie, declining the proffered drink, but helping himself to a cigar.

The Sheriff admitted that he had.

"He war mar'd las' night to one ob de belles ob de cong'ation," continued the pastor.

The Sheriff had heard so.

"An' I done larn dat de niggah went right off an' stole chickens instead of goin' to bed where he b'longed."

The Sheriff conceded that such was the charge.

"So I hearn. Now, Sheriff, done want dat niggah! I done got to hab dat nigger! He done dis girl a great wrong, and I's goin' to unmarry 'em!"

In vain the Sheriff expostulated and quoted law to show that the parson had no authority to untie the knot, the dominie was firm.

"I done it a dozen times!" he protested, "and I's gwine to unmarry them niggahs an' let that gal go free!"

He was so persistent that the Sheriff finally let the parson bail the man, and that night Zion Church was crowded as it had never been filled before. The bridesmaids and groomsmen were on hand and all the witnesses at the former occasion, together with an immense throng of spectators attracted by the novel ceremony. Kilpatrick was inclined to grin, though rather down in the mouth, while the bride tossed her head and sniffed, apparently pleased to be the center of such solemnities twice in one week. It was some time before order could be secured, but finally silence settled down and the parson went to work.

"Tom Kil, I done marr'ed yo' to dis gal last night, an' yo' went chicken huntin an' was ko'ched. What yo' got to say why yo' shouldn't be unmar'ed?"

Tom showed his ivories, but made no response.

"Den if yo' got no chatter why yo' should not be unmar'ed, I must perform dat interestin' ceremony! Turn yo' back!"

Tom obeyed, and his wife was backed up against him. Thus arranged back to back, the parson went to work.

"Amen! Asunder put man no let, together joined hath God what!"

And in this way he repeated the marriage service backward, the husband and wife repeating the reversed responses after him.

"Wife wedded my be to woman this take, Thomas, I."

"Part us do desth till, him obey and honor, love to swear and, husband wedded my be to man this take, Jennie, I."

Then the old man pronounced them "unmarried" and the ex bridegroom was handed over to the Sheriff.

Such ceremonies are said to be common in the South, but it is the first of the kink recorded north of Mason and Dixon's old line.

She Swar'd.

Arkansaw Traveler.

"Do you know the nature of an oath?" asked a Judge of a colored woman.

"Yes, sah; I reckon I does."

"You know, then, what it is to swear?"

"Yes, sah; I reckon I does."

"Hold up your hand and swear." She help up her hand and ripped out an oath which almost took the Judge's breath.

"I'll send you to jail for this, you miserable creature."

"For what, Jedge?"

"For using profane language in this court room."

"I doesn't know what yer means by 'fane language. Yer told me to swar an' I swar'd. White folks gittin' so high up it gins a nigger a crick in de back ter look up at 'em. I'se gwine ter leave dis Town, case I wa'n't borned in Arkansaw, nohow."

She Thought it Did.

Wall Street Daily News.

"We had such a delightful time at the beach," exclaimed the first as they took seats in the car.

"Did you gain any in health?" asked the other.

"No, I can't say as I did."

"Do the children feel better?"

"Perhaps not."

"Did your husband get rid of his cough?"

"Oh, no."

"Then, to sum the whole thing up did you really gain any thing by going?"

"Certainly we did. My husband made friends with a man from Iowa, and got him to sign a note with him for $4,000. I should say we did gain."

RECENT LITERATURE.

MAPLE RANGE.—A Historical Romance of the Western Border, by Edna A. Barnard. 12mo., 444 pages, cloth; side and back gold stamp. Price, $1 25. Henry A. Sumner & Co., Chicago, publishers.

This new novel, published by the well-known and widely popular house of Henry A. Sumner & Co., is written by Edna A. Barnard, an authoress of Minnesota, who has received the highest literary endorsement of her State. It is a romance with historical basis, teeming with incidents—laughable, pathetic and tragic incidents of early pioneer days. A bright, vivacious story of Maple Range, a beautiful frontier Town of Minnesota, wh

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, simply as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammar and construction. We are willing to give all readers an opportunity to ask and answer the same, but we have not the type necessary for printing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the paper. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries into the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm in which a large part of the country.

5. Questions from those whose inquiries are not answered within the time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they may feel sure that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

6. We request that subscribers will keep all matters for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct from each other, always upon separate leaves. Questions for publication should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondence."

C. F., Holdrege, Ia.: You can enlist at Fort St. Louis.

S. H., Norton, Ill.: Blaine and Conkling have refused, so far as we know.

S. H., Secret Grass, Mont.: "Our Continent" is published in Philadelphia, Pa.

W., New Vernon, Pa.: Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City, are reliable patent solicitors. Write for circulars, etc.

C. D. Howell, Enchanted Prairie, Coos County, Or.: We cannot furnish you the address; we will answer inquiries in regard to the agricultural resources of that State.

C., Oregon City: We cannot furnish numbers containing "Throne and Scaffold." It may be published in book form.

R. B., Corning, N. Y.: Can you please tell me where the Farmers' Review is published?

Louisville, Ky.

T. A. S., Bellbrook, O.: Occasionally owners of real estate, in making sales of lots, assist the purchaser in building. It is only by watching advertisements that the names of such dealers can be learned.

S. B., Lawrenceville, Col.: 1. Is it true that Voltaire's last words were these: "I die adoring God, loving my friends, not hating my enemies, but detesting superstition." He was a church at Ferney, which he dedicated to God, but which the ecclesiastical authority refused to recognize and consecrate.

L., West Bloomfield, Wis.: 1. Can you tell me what year were the exact pieces made that are called pattern pieces of gold, and by whom and how did it happen that they were known to contain gold? 2. Pieces of the mint say that the false impression as to the presence of precious metals in the coins grew out of the fact that the pieces of gold, technically known as pattern pieces, were a fictitious value because but few of them were issued. They are intrinsically worth no more than their face value.

C. E., Wellsville, Mo.: 1. How much gold was in what year the first silver dollar was coined by the United States? How was coined in the year 1795, which looks as though it might have been coined last year. Can the person that owned it 50 or 60 years, ago, brought it from Connecticut about 60 years ago?

2. Is not authorized to be coined April 2, 1792; weight, 416 grains, standard silver; fineness 892, or equivalent to 37114 grains of fine silver, and 416 grains alloy of pure copper.

Mrs. South Boros, Mich.:

How many rebels were surrendered at Vicksburg? What was the Union and Confederate loss in killed and wounded?

The paroled prisoners numbered about 27,000, of whom about three fifths were fit for duty on the trenches, the remainder being sick or wounded. 2. The Union loss, from the crossing of the Mississippi, April 30, to the surrender, was 4,793 wounded, and 537 missing; in all, 5,330, of whom 4,038 were before Vicksburg. The rebel loss is estimated at about 10,000.

W. C., Assembly, New Athens, Pa.:

1. Do secret orders have a character from the State Government, the same as a railroad or business corporation? 2. What is the meaning of the Conspiracy act of Pennsylvania, and when was it passed?

1. So. 2. It was passed in the winter of 1870-71, making it a criminal offense for the members of any trades union, league, or association of any kind, to band themselves together, and by threats or acts prevent any person from doing work, unless at a price prescribed.

J. B. D., South Salem, O.:

1. When was the Yosemite Valley first explored? 2. What months of the year are the best to visit it?

1. It was first entered by white men in 1851, when an expedition was organized to drive out the Indians, who made it their stronghold. It was first visited by tourists in 1855, and the first house was built in 1856. In 1864 an act of Congress was passed granting the valley to the State of California, upon condition that the premises should be held for public use, resort and recreation, and should be inalienable for all time. The State Legislature accepted the grant. 2. May, June and July.

A. T., Randolph, Wis.:

What is the true meaning of the word "Ulema," often used in connection with the late war in Egypt?

In a general sense Ulema are persons who are versed in both law and divinity. They form a distinct body in Constantinople, whose office is to watch over the correct interpretation of the Koran and the right application of its teachings to law and polity. The head of the Ulema is the Grand Mufti or Sheikh Ul-Islam; next to him come the Kazi-askers, of whom there is one for Europe and one for Asia; the third class are the Mollahs, the superior Judges in the Provinces; and after them are the Cadis and the common Muftis. Ulema is the Arabic plural of Alim, a learned man.

J. J. A., Sheffield, Ill.:

1. Is there anything about the Salem witchcraft? How many persons were executed? Did they have a regular trial?

2. Several persons were executed as witches in Massachusetts prior to the extraordinary outbreak at Salem. In Boston, in 1688, an Irish woman was hanged, who was accused of bewitching four children. During the Winter of 1691-92, a company, consisting mostly of young girls, was in the habit of meeting at the house of the clergyman, Mr. Parris, in Salem Village, for the purpose of practicing the arts of necromancy, magic, etc. They soon began to exhibit strange actions, and the village physician declared the children bewitched, an opinion in which a council of clergymen concurred. Search was ordered to make known who had bewitched them, the girls first accused an Indian woman named Tituba, Sarah Good, a woman of ill repute, and Sarah Osburn, who was bedridden. A special session of court was appointed for the hearing of the cases, but the trial was a mere mockery. Nineteen persons, among them some of the most pious and reputable citizens, were hanged, the first execution occurring in June and the last in September. Six were men, including one clergyman, and 13 were women. A reaction in public sentiment now began to set in, and though at a court held in January, 1693, three persons were condemned, no more executions took place, and in May the Governor discharged all of them in jail, to the number of about 150.

T. B., Oregon, Ill.:

1. Can a foreigner become a citizen of the United States in a less time than by residing five years before a Court of Record, and making known his intention to become a citizen, then residing two years in addition to his previous residence and after renouncing all allegiance to his Sovereign and taking the oath of allegiance, is he entitled to vote? Or how long can he in the United States two years before he can declare his intention of becoming a citizen? The lawyers here do not agree, and say that he can declare the day after arriving.

2. Can a man arriving after the age of 18 years and before 21 declare his intention at least two years before taking out his naturalization papers. If so, can a man, having legally filed his declaration of intention to become a citizen and having taken the necessary oath or affirmation, die before he is actually naturalized, has his widow and children are entitled to all the rights and privileges of citizens, upon taking the required oaths or affirmations. A. J. Allen arriving in the United States under the age of 18 years, and continuously residing therein until the time of his application for citizenship, may, after reaching the age of 21 years, and having been a resident within the United States for five years, including the three years of his minority, be admitted a citizen without making the formal declaration of intention required in other cases; but at the time of his admission he must make such declaration and satisfy the Court that it has been his bona fide intention to become such citizen. The right of suffrage is a State matter; some States permit an alien to vote after declaration of intention to become a citizen, while others require full papers.

B. H. H., Farmwell, Va.:

Where is Wyandotte Cave? Give a description of it.

In Crawford County, Ind., about four miles from Leavenworth. It is 22 miles in extent, with a maximum width of 300 feet and a hight of 245 feet. The cave is dry, and contains a few narrow passages, but for the most part the galleries are broad and high, and frequently expand into great rooms. The interior presents a wealth of crystalline ornamentations, said to exceed in extent and beauty those of the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. The two most extensive rooms are called Mammoth Hall and the Senate Chamber. The former is 350 feet long and 240 feet high, and contains Monument Mountain, 175 feet high, on the top of which stand three great stalagmites. One of these, called Lot's Wife, is pure white, and has the appearance of being draped. Wallace's grand dome rises 70 feet above the mountain summit, or 210 feet from the floor of the cave. In the Senate Chamber is the Pillar of the Constitution, formed by a stalacto-stalagmitic deposit about 25 feet in diameter and 50 feet high, reaching from the top of a great stalagmite hill to the ceiling. Other points of interest are the White Cloud room, with its wave-like walls and ceiling coated with glistening crystals, like a frosting of snow; the Island of Confusion, and Purgatory, where the rocks have the same rich coating; Pillared Palace, with its innumerable stalactites arranged in rich clusters; Beauty's Bower, where the walls are covered with gypsum rosettes as white as snow; the "snow banks," formed by myriads of fine loose crystals of alabaster; and the gallery, where the floor glistens with acicular crystals of gypsum. In other rooms the stones are covered with fine hair like crystals of Epsom salts from one to two inches long.

T. H., Owatomee, Minn.:

1. Did any other nation furnish the Southern States during the war for the Union, as the English did, with the ships and munitions of war and buying their bonds? 2. Did the United States aid the Colonists during their rebellion? 3. Is Ireland a fertile and productive land, compared with other countries? If so, what is the cause of their distress and poverty? Are the people listless and incapable of managing their affairs?

1-2 No. 3. Both from soil and climate Ireland is naturally a pastoral country. In the northern counties the farms are generally small, cultivated with the spade, and yield potatoes, oats and flax. In the northern part of Fermanagh the farms are larger, the tillage better, and wheat is largely grown, oats, however, being the chief crop. In the five counties forming the northwest of Ireland, oats is the principal crop, and barley is raised near the sea; and since the famine of 1846 much of the land formerly under tillage has been converted into pasturage. In the southwestern counties grazing is more resorted to, tillage backward, and the farms small. In Tipperary and Kings and Queens Counties the best farming is to be seen, wheat forming the staple crop. In Meath, Westmeath, Louth and Kildare the tillage is inferior, the farms larger and treated after the English manner, and the chief crop is wheat. The cause of the distress and poverty in Ireland is the system of non-resident landlordism. The country is stripped of everything to support the owners of the soil in high-living elsewhere. The Irish tenants have no inducements to make improvements, because to do so simply adds that much to their rent. Could the Irish people become owners of the land they would probably hold their own in the struggle for existence with those who now lord it over them.

J. J. H., Moscow, Ala.:

Please give description of the yak, and state where it is found.

The wild yak is larger than domestic cattle, generally black, and characterized by a thick fringe of long hair, hanging from the lower part of the body nearly to the ground. The general covering is long, thick and soft, the head short, horns round and smooth, ears, nose and nostrils small, forehead apparently prominent on account of the curling hair; eyes large and full, neck short, shoulders high and arched, legs very short; the hair of the tail is long and fine as in the horse. They inhabit the mountains of Tibet and Central Asia. The domesticated yak is nearly 4 feet high at the shoulders and seven feet long from nose to tail; they vary in size and color, but have the fringe on the lower parts. They are strong and surefooted, and are used in agriculture and as beasts of burden; teats and ropes are made of the hair, and caps and jackets of the skins; the milk is rich and the butter excellent; the latter is kept in skins and bladders for a year, and forms an important article of merchandise. Their tails are esteemed in India as brushes for driving off flies; they are often set in costly handles, and are called chowries; the Chinese dye them red and wear them in their hats. Those with white tails are most esteemed, and the horns are sometimes as white as ivory.

Bob, Stillwater, Minn.:

Tell me how to make boots water tight.

In a pint of best winter strained lard oil dissolve a piece of paraffine the size of a hickory nut, adding the solution with a gentle heat. The readiest way to get pure paraffine is to take a piece of paraffine candle. Rub this solution on your boots about once a month; they can be blacked in the meantime. If the oil should make the leather too stiff, decrease the proportion of paraffine, and vice versa.

W. W., Morgantown, W. Va.:

1. Where is Cornell University situated? 2. What will it cost to go to school there? 3. How old was Henry W. Longfellow when he died?

1. Ithaca, N. Y. Under its charter it is an organic part of the educational system of the State, and is visited by the Regents of the University of New York. It is bound by the conditions of the act of incorporation, "without excluding other scientific studies, and including military tactics to teach such branches as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts." The special features which distinguish it from many other institutions of learning are: 1, non-resident professors; 2, a wide liberty in the choice of studies; 3, the prominence given to studies which shall be practically useful; 4, the absence of a daily marking system; 5, the unsectarian character of the institution. Religious services are held daily, but attendance is not compulsory. For the accommodation of those who do not wish to pursue a regular course, elective and special courses are provided. The academical year comprises about 36 weeks of term time, beginning about the middle of September and ending in the latter part of June. To be entitled to admission applicants are required to be not less than 16 years of age, and to pass a satisfactory examination. Examinations, oral and written, are held at the end of each term. Each student is required to devote at least three hours a day to lectures and recitations. 2. The charge for tuition is $15 per term, or $45 per annum. Some of the students support themselves while pursuing their studies by laboring on the farm, in the machine shops, or in the printing establishment, the latter affording employment to more than 20 students. The prizes offered for excellence in studies, etc., range from $10 to $100, and amount to more than $1,000 a year. The library contains more than 40,000 volumes. The yearly income from the endowment fund amounts to about $150,000. 3. About 75 years.

C. R. S., Blue Mound, Ill.:

How should celery be grown and taken care of for use in Winter?

The seed for a general crop may be sown the last week in March or early in April, in rich, mellow ground. Some sow the seed broadcast, but the plants will be much stronger if raised in drills. The drills may be half an inch deep, and six inches apart; and if properly attended to every ounce of seed sown will produce 30,000 plants or more. The early season plants should be pricked out in a nursery bed of cool rich earth, as soon as they are two or three inches high, then to remain a-out a month, after which they will be fit to transplant into the trenches. Take for this purpose a piece of rich ground, in an open exposure. Mark out the trenches by line, 10 or 12 inches wide, and allow the space of three feet between them. Dig each trench a spade deep, and put in rich manure, pare the sides and mingle the manure and parings within an inch or two of the loose mould at the bottom, then put in the plants. Previous to planting, cut off long straggling and let them be shaded until they strike root and begin to grow. The earthing should never be done when the plants are wet, but should be performed gradually in fine weather, repeated every two weeks. When they are grown two feet high and well blanched, they are fit for the table. As celery will grow three or four feet high in one season, it will be necessary to delay the planting of that which is intended for Winter use until the latter end of July. The blanching for Winter use may be delayed until October. When celery is raised on a large scale, the ground may be worked with a plow. There are two modes of storing celery. The first is to remove it to high and dry ground, dig a trench a spade deep, stand up a row of plants, then three inches of soil, then another row, and so on until about half a dozen rows are finished, then commence another bed. The soil should be packed firmly, and banked up so that the tops of the celery are just covered; then spank off, roof-fashion, to turn the rain. Over this two wide boards, nailed together, should be placed as security against moisture. It is water, not frost, that rots celery; frost adds to its tenderness. Another plan is to sink barrels into the earth, so that the tops are two or three inches below the surface, stand them compactly full of celery, put close or tight covers upon them, and then a couple inches of soil.

J. K. S., Munday, W. Va.:

1. Please tell me in what State the BLADE has the largest circulation. 2. When and by whom were pen points invented, and how are they made? 3. Why is the Red Sea called by that name?

1. Illinois. 2. In 1803, a Mr. Wise, of England, produced pens of steel of barrel form, mounted in a bone case for carrying in the pockets. These were expensive and little used, but the idea was taken up by others, and improvements made which reduced the cost so much that a gross of the pens, made without the barrel, could be purchased for about the price of one of those made by Mr. Wise. The manufacture of pens of elastic material furnished with durable points of some extremely hard substance began in England with attempts to secure bits of metal to pens made of glass, tortoise shell and horn. This finally led to the production of gold pens, the manufacture of which is carried on to the highest perfection in New York. In 1823, John Hawkins, an American residing in England, imbedded pieces of diamond and ruby in the points of tortoise shell pens, which were softened in water to receive the stones. He was also the first to produce the famous "diamond points" soldered to gold pens. Levi Brown, a Detroit watchmaker, undertook the manufacture of gold pens in the year 1835, but not meeting with success, removed to New York in 1840, where the business was carried on quite extensively. The first machines were invented by John Rendell, who was employed by Brown. The finishing consists in fixing iridium points, which is done by laying them in a notch at the end of the slit and fusing them on with a flux. A copper emery wheel grinds the pitons to the desired shape and thickness, when they may be further brightened by diluted nitric acid and a polishing wheel. The process of making steel pens, as carried on by M. Gillott, is briefly as follows: Fine sheet steel, made at Sheffield, about eight feet long by three feet broad, is cleaned of scale by sulphuric acid and washed. After being passed through rollers to reduce it to the exact thickness required, the steel is slit into strips wide enough to allow of the cutting of three or four pens. These are passed through a cutting machine, which by means of dies punches out the pens, or, as they are now called, the blanks. The blanks are passed through a succession of operations, each performed separately, generally by women or girls. The side slits are first cut out by punches worked by small hand levers; then the hole between these is punched. These processes having made the steel brittle, the blanks are therefore annealed by putting a quantity of them into an iron box, which is heated. They are then stamped in a die with the name of the maker, and receive their final shape by being placed in a grooved die. They are next tempered in oil and polished with emery powder by revolving in a large cylinder, after which the nibs are ground. The central slit is made in a hand press, and the cutting effected by two chisels, one fixed on the table, the other in the lever, and so accurately adjusted as to just clear each other. Being further tempered in a revolving cylinder over a charcoal stove, and given a brown or blue color, they are glazed with lac dissolved in naphtha, when they are selected and counted. 3. Its origin has been variously deduced from the redness of the surrounding hills, of the coral reefs, of the seaweed, and of the water from the presence of animalcules, from early Phoenician (red) dwellers on the shores of the Erythrae, and from Edom, "red," the Hebrew and Phoenician name of a country adjoining the Gulf of Akabah.

J. C. B., Berlin X Roads, O.:

Give a brief account of the Aztecs who formerly inhabited Mexico.

THE INDIANS

Notified that "Labor is Not Degrading."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The following circular is being forwarded to United States Indian Agents:

SIR—In compliance with instructions received from the honorable Secretary of the Interior your attention is called to section 8 of "an act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with the various Indian tribes for the fiscal year 1883, and for other purposes," approved May 17, 1882, which reads as follows: "That the Secretary of the Interior shall cause such Indians as are now being subsisted, in whole or in part, by appropriations not required in the discharge of treaty obligations, to be notified that he will recommend to Congress at its next session a diminution of such appropriations, and that the consequences thereof will be, that support will depend more upon their own exertions."

In compliance with the above, you will give your Indians the notice required by this act of Congress, and assure them that while the Government is disposed to treat them kindly and even generously, and to extend to them every needed assistance to enable them to make comfortable living for themselves and their families, yet they must remember that there is now no treaty or other obligation on the part of the Government to support them, and that what they are now receiving is purely a gift, and that there must come a time when they will be expected to labor for their own support the same as white men do. Say to them that labor is not degrading, but on the contrary is ennobling, and that if they ever expect to become as rich and powerful as the races, they must learn the lessons of industry and economy.

H. PRICE,
Commissioner.

Five Vessels Driven Ashore and Completely Destroyed.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 6.—The Times-Democrat special from the quarantine says: The steamship Atlantic brought from Vera Cruz 47 sailors from five Norwegian vessels, and four sailors from one American vessel, the "Commodore Dupont," all wrecked on the coast of Mexico during the gale of September 9. Seven vessels were riding at anchor off Tampico, Pueblo, Nuevo, Mexico; five of them went ashore and were total wrecks, breaking upon the shelving beach. The barometers began to fall Friday and both anchors were let go of each vessel, but the force of the wind was so great the vessels dragged on the shore in a short time and broke to pieces. No lives were lost.

A Noble Preacher Sacrifices His Life.

PENSACOLA, Oct. 6.—Seventy-one new cases and four deaths. Total cases to date, 1,111; deaths, 103. Among the deaths today is Rev. Z. A. Queen, Baptist minister. He was a noble, valiant man, away from the City when the pestilence began its ravages, but returned to his charge, which he has since steadfastly served with unselfish devotion. Called to Memphis, he had decided to await the end of the plague here before considering that highly honoring invitation. Until stricken down he was ever to be found right in the heart of the suffering.

A Brave Young Lady Burned to Death.

BAXTER SPRINGS, Ks., Oct. 6.—Fire this morning destroyed the residence of Mr. Rosecrans at Lowell, four miles west of here, and two of his daughters, aged 5 and 17, perished in the flames. The oldest one had succeeded in getting out of the burning building with her mother, when she rushed back for her little sister, and had dragged her through the smoke to the head of the stairway, when the floor fell with a crash and both were pitched headlong into the burning mass below. Both burned nearly to ashes.

A Forged Note for "Ninety Hundred Dollars."

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Oct. 6.—The Poughkeepsie National Bank brought suit against Tritram Coffin, as executor, to recover upon three notes purporting to have been given by George W. Farrington. One of the notes was for "ninety hundred dollars." Halloway, the defaulting teller of the bank, now serving sentence, testified the note was originally made for $900, but he added the letters "ty" to nine, and put another cipher to "900" in the corner, and forged the sureties' name to it. The jury gave a verdict against the bank on the note referred to.

The citizens of Ottumwa, Iowa, voted $30,000 aid to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Road, which is to erect at that point an extensive machine shop.

ARTHUR'S STORY.

Why He Slashed His Actress Wife with a Penknife.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.—The young variety actor Albert Arthur, who stabbed his wife Nellie in Aberle's Theater on Monday night, was taken to the Jefferson Market Court yesterday and arraigned before Justice Bixby. He was neatly dressed and appeared to be respectable. His age he gave as 26 years and his present occupation as that of a waiter. Mrs. Albert is confined to the hotel attached to the theater and is attended by Dr. Cropper. A medical certificate was presented to Justice Bixby by her physician, which set forth that his patient "was in a critical condition." The magistrate did not think this conveyed the true condition of the patient, and he sent the certificate to the Coroner. Officer Gilgar, who made the arrest, reported back the Coroner's opinion, that the expression was not a correct one, and Justice Bixby asked Arthur what he had to say to the charge of felonious assault upon his wife. The accused husband replied:

"Your Honor, there was great provocation and I was under the influence of liquor at the time. I was born in Canada and married my wife one year ago. I was then in the variety business, but now I am employed as a waiter in the 'Boss Tweed' restaurant in Chatham street. I separated from my wife three months ago, and went to lodge at No. 93 Canal street, my wife going with her mother. I quarreled with her about her conduct after she joined the theatre in Eighth street."

"Can you state what the trouble was?"

"Yes, sir. Actresses when they join a company have to work the 'box and bar racket,' and they get a commission on the wine that is drunk in the boxes. On Monday night I had been drinking and went to where she was employed. I walked about the house and saw my wife in an upper box. I went up stairs and entered the box. Four men were there as well as the woman who led my wife astray. Before my wife met this woman she was pure. I warned this woman that she should not lead my wife into bad company. I was shocked at my wife's conduct in the box, and as I entered the woman who was with her ran out and the men all followed her. My wife fell on her knees before me, when I struck her with my open hand. I took out my pocket knife with a purpose to disfigure her. I don't know how often I stabbed her."

"Your wife has been supporting you?"

"It is utterly false; she never supported me."

Arthur then applied to be released on bail, but Justice Bixby committed him without bail to await the result of his wife's injuries.

NATURALIZATION.

An Important Case to be Decided by the State Department.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The Spanish-American Claims Commission is about to decide the question raised last Spring by Sec. Blaine, in the case of Buzzi, as to the naturalization of American citizens. It will be remembered that Buzzi, who claimed to be an American, presented a claim against Spain before the Commission, which was opposed by Spain on the ground that Buzzi was a Spaniard and not an American citizen. The Spanish Government held that Buzzi's naturalization, even if regular (which they considered doubtful) was voided by the fact that after procuring his naturalization papers he had resided for more than four years outside of the United States. The American Government denied the right of Spain to the position which the Spanish Government took. The Commission divided on this claim, and Count Lewenhaupt, the Swedish Minister and umpire of the Commission, decided that Spain was right and that Buzzi had forfeited his claims to the rights of an American citizen under his naturalization by his long residence abroad. Sec. Blaine instructed the counsel for the United States before the Commission not to accept this decision of the umpire as final. The Secretary denied that the umpire had any right to determine the status of an American citizen. Count Lewenhaupt said that his decision was based upon principles of common sense, although he was well aware that there were no precedents one way or the other in international law, and he could not change it. Here the matter has rested.

It is understood, while the position of Sec. Blaine is still the position of the State Department as to the powers of an umpire in this matter, that Sec. Frelinghuysen is willing to admit that the irregularities which occurred in the process of naturalization were glaring enough to vitiate it. Following out this theory of the case, it is probable that some way will be found by which the State Department can gracefully abandon Buzzi without abandoning Sec. Blaine's position.

The Poisoned Bouquet.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—John W. Guiteau has telegraphed an indignant denial to District Attorney Corkhill that he had anything to do with placing poison in the bouquet presented to Charles Guiteau in jail. The interview with Mr. Scoville in Chicago indicated that none but John W. Guiteau and the Warden had handled the flowers after they were purchased by Mrs. Scoville until the reached the assassin. It is recalled, however, when the flowers were delivered, Mrs. Scoville called the attention of Charles Guiteau to the beautiful flower in the center, which she said was typical of his innocence or purity. It would seem from this, that whether Mrs. Scoville handled the bouquet or not, she was aware of the contents of this particular flower, and tried to call the attention of her wretched brother to it in as marked a manner as possible without running the risk of attracting notice or suspicion. Neither of the Scovilles nor Guiteau could be expected to acknowledge that they were parties to any such plot as the analysis of the powder has disclosed, and nothing will ever be known until the matter is thoroughly investigated by the proper authorities.

Dealing in Futures Gambling.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 7.—The Supreme Court rendered a decision in the case of L. Everingham vs. P. H. Meighan, appealed from the Circuit Court of Milwaukee, by reversing the decision in favor of the plaintiff and remanding the case for a new trial. Everingham is a Chicago commission merchant, formerly of this City. During that time he arranged some grain deals for the complainant, who is a Cre co, Ia., grain dealer. These deals, which were in futures, resulted badly. Each of the parties claimed the other should stand the whole loss, and Everingham brought action against Meighan to recover $219,064, the amount stated to have been lost in grain transactions. The defendant in his defense alleged that he entered into a gambling contract with Everingham by which no grain was to be received or delivered, so that the losses were incurred through the plaintiff's non compliance with directions. The Supreme Court holds that this was proved, and based the decision on that ground.

Prominent Physicians Arrested.

ERIE, Oct. 5.—Erie is in a fever heat of excitement to day over the arrest of two of the most prominent physicians in Northwestern Pennsylvania, whose names are well known throughout the entire vicinity, Dr. E. D. Gates and Charles E. French, who are charged by Thomas Crowley with having caused the death of Miss Hattie Hartman through the effects of an abortion performed on her by these two physicians during July, 1882. Early this morning two squads of police were sent out to surround each of the houses and prevent any possible escape. At break of day the parties stealthily took their position, when Captain Sullivan entered the residence of Dr. Gates and arrested him, Chief Crowley performing the same operation in Dr. French's case. Both men were so completely surprised they could scarcely restrain their emotion, in fact, Dr. French did weaken down once and wept like a child. The high standing of all the parties concerned makes the case one of unusual importance.

Sensational Scene in the Agricultural Department.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—An exciting scene occurred at the Agricultural Department yesterday. The wife of J. D. O'Connell, of the Bureau of Statistics, heavily veiled, entered the large room devoted to the Seed Department, in which were about 20 lady clerks. Approaching one of them, a pretty young widow named Miller, accused her of stealing from her (Mrs. O'Connell) the affections of her husband, and claimed to have in her possession certain documents showing her charges to be true. The pretty widow protested that she was unjustly accused and pleaded innocent of all charges whatsoever. This so enraged Mrs. O'Connell that she struck Mrs. Miller a stunning blow in the face and pursued the latter out of the room. She avowed her intention of returning and shooting the widow. During the excitement a young lady, named Miss Gordon fainted and had to be sent to her home in South Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Mrs. Miller, one of the parties to the scrimmage at the Agricultural Department yesterday, to-day swore out a warrant for Mrs. O'Connell's arrest. All of the parties to the affair move in the highest circles of Washington society.

AROUND THE BUSH.

Mrs. Breezy Works a Little Scheme.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Mr. Breezy, it seems to me you have been a long time getting that glass of water," said Mrs. Breezy from the corner of a lounge in the parlor of a Long Branch hotel.

"My dear, it was impossible to get the water any sooner," said Mr. Breezy handing the glass to his wife and mopping off his face with his handkerchief. "You see, there is such a crowd around the water cooler, and it's simply useless to attempt calling a waiter."

"Of course!" said Mrs. Breezy. "You are really the quickest man with an excuse I ever met. But it won't do. Mr. Breezy, you have been buzzing—I should say talking—to that Brown girl again. Don't deny it! I saw you through the window, and it is just shameful! People must imagine I'm the greatest little fool in the world, and if you haven't any respect for yourself you might have a spark for me!"

"But, my dear, we both know Miss Brown and I can see no harm in—"

"No, of course," said Mrs. Breezy. "You never see any harm in amusing yourself, no matter what you do. I suppose now you talked to that Brown girl for nearly an hour just to please me, and because she happens to be an acquaintance of mine. You are always so considerate and thoughtful, Mr. Breezy. It is really charming to have such a treasure of a husband."

"But Miss Brown spoke in the highest terms of you dear, and—"

"Oh, of course she did," said Mrs. Breezy, taking a long pull at the ice water. "Of course she could say nothing good enough about me, but perhaps I didn't see her taking me in from the corner of her eye, and perhaps she wasn't crowing to herself to think how easily she kept you away from me. Oh, you can't teach me anything about these girls. I've been a girl myself. Not that I ever acted like that Brown girl, though."

"I'm sure, my dear, that Miss Brown always conducts herself like a lady in my—"

"Oh, dear, you men are as blind as bats," said Mrs. Breezy, "and you never tumble—I mean you never can see half an inch in front of your noses where a woman is in the case. It takes a woman to read a woman and I know what I shall do. You are in danger, Mr. Breezy!"

"Danger! I don't understand!" said Mr. Breezy.

"No, of course not," said Mrs. Breezy, "you men never do understand until you are fairly in a trap. Then you begin to kick and sprawl about, and make fools of yourselves generally. But you are my husband, Mr. Breezy, and it is my duty to protect you. That Brown girl is dangerous. I see it in her eye."

"Absurd," said Mr. Breezy. "Why, she is only 19, and—"

"Nineteen!" cried Mrs Breezy. "Why, she is 25 if she is a day old. But that makes very little difference. A girl at 17 that amounts to anything is a match for the best man I ever met. This Brown girl has made a dead set for you. I can see it."

"But, my dear, she has never said anything that could be taken exception—"

"Of course not," said Mrs. Breezy. "But I know her. She has started in—I mean commenced like an old hand. She flattered me behind my back, and that settles—decides me. When one woman commences to flatter another behind the other's back she means trouble. We are both in danger, Mr. Breezy, and we will leave the Branch to-morrow."

"But—"

"There isn't any but in the case, Mr. Breezy."

"You forget, dear, it is yet very warm in the city."

"I said nothing about going to the city, Mr. Breezy."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mr. Breezy.

"We will go to Saratoga for the balance of the season."

"Ah!" said Mr. Breezy, suddenly comprehending the true inwardness of his better two-third's remarks.

PILOTS.

What They Must Know in New York.

New York Herald.

Statistics show that few live beyond the age of 55 years, their average age being only 45 years. All are picked men, too, for the arduous nature of the service requires imperatively the highest degree of excellence in all the physical attributes of manhood. To the practice of his profession the pilot must bring the sight of a hawk, the grip of a grizzly bear and the wind of a race horse. He must have, too, a cast iron endurance, and his bodily health must be perfect, or else—like a cork—down "to leeward" he goes in his severe training. He must be something of a sailor when beginning and serve seven years of an apprenticeship under the tuition of full branch pilots aboard of a pilot boat. Then, if properly recommended, he is examined by a board of experts, and should he be found competent he is given a 14-foot warrant. With this he practices a year and is again examined and given a 16-foot license. For another year he pilots vessels of 16 feet draught and is examined again, when, should he pass this test—more exacting than the former ones—he is allowed an 18-foot warrant. With this he pilots vessels for another year, at the end of which, should he have passed through the three years of probation or system of trial without meeting any accidents, he is given a "full branch" and becomes a full-fledged New York pilot. It is, perhaps, needless to say that at this time he is also a qualified seaman, thorough in all nautical accomplishments; for he can "hand, reef and steer," navigate by sun, moon or star, and with the "marks and deeps" of the lead-line familiar to him as his own handwriting, he knows the intricacies and varying depths of the many channels as well as the stage driver knows Broadway.

A technical knowledge of all rigs, too, he must possess, besides a sign manual by which he can make himself understood among the sailors of all nations. Many and varied are his acquirements and much is demanded at times—even an exact knowledge of the mysterious effect produced by the rudder of a screw steamer when the engines are reversed is expected of him. This problem, as is well known, has befogged the highest scientific naval authorities of the world heretofore, and yet the pilot must decide instantly in some situations whether to back or go ahead, having, of course, only a superficial acquaintance with the craft; and should he by mischance scratch the sides or mar her paint a howl goes up immediately along the North river about the incompetency of the New York pilots.

Why a Woman Must be Uncovered in Court.

All the Year Round.

At the trial of Mrs. Turner as an accessory to the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, Sir Edward Coke ordered the prisoner to remove her hat, saying: "A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a Court of Justice." The accused tartly commenting on the singularity that she might wear her hat in the presence of God, but not in the presence of man, Coke replied: "For the reason that man with weak intellects cannot discover the secrets which are known to God; and, therefore, in investigating truth, where human life is in peril, and one is charged with taking life from another, the Court should see all obstacles removed. Besides, the countenance is often an index to the mind, and accordingly it is fitting that the hat should be removed, and therewith the shadow which it casts upon your face." Mrs. Turner's hat was taken off, but she was allowed, for modesty's sake, to cover her hair with her handkerchief.

Feminine Maniac.

Bloomington Eye.

Last year the banjo fever raged among fashionable ladies. This year the proper thing is to play the violin, and many of the belles of New York are learning the accomplishment, and the neighbors are all taking to the woods.

An Astonished Domestic.

Lowell Courier.

A lady in Bradford who had reached the age and condition when she was compelled to rely on the dentist, said for her molars and incisors, had just engaged a new importation as a servant girl. Coming down one morning she happened to have left her teeth in her chamber, and before sitting down to breakfast she said to the new girl, "Mary, go up to my room and bring down my teeth." The girl opened her mouth wide in astonishment at this, and when the request was repeated she was more amazed than ever. Seeing this, the lady asked her son to do the errand, which he did, and she calmly put the teeth in her mouth and proceeded to sit down to breakfast. The girl stood with growing astonishment depicted on her countenance, and when the teeth were put in place she burst out with the exclamation, "Good God! are yez all so?"

Ben Butler's Fireworks.

Baltimore Sun.

"A gentleman who has just returned here from Massachusetts, where he has attended the Democratic and Republican Gubernatorial Conventions, held in that State last week, says that Rep. Harris, in declining to accept the nomination to Congress, does so that he can better work up his chances of being elected Senator, to succeed Mr. Hoar. There is a much stronger Butler boom in progress there now than two years since, when he was defeated by the present Governor—Long. Gen. Butler's friends say he will introduce a new feature in the political campaign by doing away with torches, banners and the like, and spend the entire money by giving a fine display of fireworks. By set pieces he intends to bring out all the strong points of the Democratic platform. He expects the fireworks will draw larger crowds than any number of speakers would."

Pensions and Bounty.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 82, increasing Pensions and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all (one) ths where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase— Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and 4 recent General rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of not the charges obtained. Patents and Land Warrants procured. Send two 3 cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. REDFIELD & CO., Attorneys, Lock Box 95, Washington, D. C.

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A

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation last Week, 96,000.

OUR NEW TYPE.

It will be good news to our subscribers who have, doubtless, been disappointed in the appearance of the paper since the advent of the new press, to learn that new type has been ordered, and will probably be here in time for use upon the next issue but one to this. It is needless to say that this will make a great improvement, and a most welcome one to our readers.

MR. LOCKE'S LETTER.

The Nuremberg Fair, which is one of the great festivals of the season, is the subject of Mr. LOCKE'S letter this week, and will be read with exceeding interest, especially that part relating to the toy show. He also gives a graphic description of a visit to the place where are kept the instruments of torture used in ye olden time to punish people for real or fancied wrong doing.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Within a short time the Editor of this Department, Miss EMILY S. BOUTON, will commence therein a series of papers upon the "Physical Education of Women," designed not only to help those who are well to keep so, but to give some hints to the many poor invalids throughout the country who are dragging out a weary existence, whereby they may regain health. The "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will also be somewhat extended in order to help the members to prepare for the Holidays, now rapidly approaching. Altogether the HOUSEHOLD will be more interesting and useful this Winter than ever.

DORSEY, the Star Route, is said to be threatened with softening of the brain.

THE public debt was reduced nearly $15,000,000 during the month of September.

ONLY think of it! Up in the North Sea 10,000 acres of oysters are said to have been discovered.

THE annual dividend of the New York *Sun* for the last few years has ranged from 65 to 75 per cent.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN refuses to speak to adults, but writes what he has to say, beginning with the word "Citizen."

CALIFORNIA seems for some reason to be going backward in prosperity. According to the tax levy values have fallen off $91,000,000 in the last year.

LOUISVILLE *Courier-Journal*: It took three men with clubs and pistols to kill an Arkansas editor. Arkansas editors have evidently grown some in the last 10 years.

THE superiority of the products of dairies in Switzerland is said to be owing to the perfect cleanliness of the milking stables, which are kept as neat as a parlor should be.

JUDGE FOLGER'S letter boiled down: "The whole thing is bad; it was none of my doing; my going off will not make things better but worse; duty says stay on; I'll stay."

MRS. MYRA CLARK GAINES has changed her views somewhat in regard to women's voting. She is henceforward, according to her own announcement, to be its active supporter.

THE Hebrew refugees who have returned to Russia do not seem to be having a good time. Many of them have been treated as criminals, and some of them shot. Their lines have not fallen in pleasant places.

DR. MILAN, a prominent physician of Illinois, some time since officiated at the wedding of a young couple without authority. He was cited to appear at Court, and the threatened punishment so preyed upon his mind that he became a raving maniac.

THE Toronto *Mail* observes that "from a careful analysis of the reported deaths, it is found that tanners, weavers, public officials and paupers live the longest; while bookkeepers, editors, printers machinists and seamstresses, being loved by the gods, die young. The paupers and public officials are a favored lot."

LARGE quantities of valuable loot have been discovered in Damanhour and other places in Egypt. It has been decided to expel from the country the Swiss, NINET, ARABI Pasha's adviser. The Khedive has signed a decree rescinding the prohibition of the importation of coal and petroleum into Egypt. Several natives, convicted of participation in the Junis massacres and sentenced to death, were recently executed in Alexandria.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE charming weather which followed the equinoctial storm has set all the wheels of trade to humming. There has never been a more prosperous business season than the present, and everybody seems to be in the way of sharing in the general prosperity.

THE Utah Commission has been hard at work, and stirs up things in Salt Lake City. The polygamous ring which controls Mormondom has only offered organized opposition to the provision of the law which vacates all the offices in the Territory, and requires the Governor to fill them with men selected by himself until the elections can be had, and has caused a small rebellion. The present incumbents allege that the law of the Territory requires all officials to hold over until their successors are *elected*, and on the strength of this they refuse to surrender their books and their office rooms. This resistance is futile. The Territorial Government and all that pertains to it exist merely at Congress's pleasure, and any attempt at making States Rightism applicable to an unorganized Territory is nonsense.

THE Tariff Commission has found an unexpected state of things at the South. Strong advocates of Protection were found at Chattanooga, Savannah, Charleston, Wilmington, Richmond and Baltimore, and the existence of a powerful Tariff party where once Free Trade threatened Nullification, was made undoubted.

THE election in Georgia resulted in a Democratic majority, exceeding 40,000, and which may reach 50,000. The Independents denounce this as corruptly obtained, and specify deeds and tricks worthy of the worst days of tissue ballots and Ku Kluxism.

THE Anti Monopolists, after studying both the New York Conventions by means of special committees and corresponding with the candidates, have come to the conclusion that the Democratic ticket suits them better than that headed by Mr. FOLGER. The strength of this third party as altogether an unknown quantity, but every little helps to diminish Mr. FOLGER'S scanty chances. Their decision not to support him is very natural. They know that JAY GOULD helped to defeat Mr. CONKLING in revenge for the veto of his pet bill; and no amount of professions in platforms and letters of acceptance can make up for this ugly fact.

THE English troops have now begun to return home from Egypt, the brigades of Gens. WOOD and ALISON remaining to form the army of occupation. The Khedive has decided to have medals struck for the British expeditionary force. The Notables have voted to present swords of honor to Gen. WOLSELEY, Admiral SEYMOUR and Gen. DRURY LOWE.

THE next step of interest will be the trial of ARABI Pasha. He demands a trial by Englishmen, declaring that he surrendered to them, and that he would have escaped if he had known he was to be tried by Egyptians, from whom he expects no mercy. It is not probable that his request will be granted. He is now treated as the commonest convict by his Egyptian jailers. Meanwhile continued protests are received against his execution as a rebel.

THE weapon used by the murderers of Lord FREDERICK CAVENDISH and Under Secretary BURKE of Ireland were found concealed in the rafters of a stable in the rear of a house belonging to a man who was recently sentenced to penal servitude for intimidating Mrs. KENNY, the widow of the man murdered in Seville place because he was suspected of having given information concerning the murders. It is alleged that KENNY was the driver of the car in which the assassins rode on the night of the murder. The weapons found were four knives nine inches long, with blades three-quarters of an inch wide. They are nearly new, and very sharp, and are evidently dissecting knives. There were discolorations on them which, on chemical analyzation, proved to have been made by human blood. It is hoped that the murderers will yet be captured. Meanwhile the authorities observe the strictest secrecy.

WORD has been received that Senor GARCIA CALDERON, the Constitutional President of Peru (who during the last 11 months has been a prisoner in Chili), and Dr. LOGAN, the newly arrived United States Minister in Chili, are in Arequipa, Peru, treating for peace. Arequipa is the well-known City in the interior of Southern Peru which was lately made the seat of the Peruvian Government by Vice Pres. MONTERO, who has been acting as President of Peru since the carrying away of Pres. CALDERON on the 6th of November last.

SENOR YGLESIAS, former Minister of War to PIEROLA, has pronounced against the provisional government of GARCIA CALDERON and MONTERO, and with the seven departments of the North will convene a Congress at Cajamarca, in PIEROLA'S interest. MONTERO has formed a new Cabinet at Arequipa. MONTERO is said to be going to set up a new party, placing himself at its head and aiming for the Presidency of Peru. The probabilities are, however, that the CALDERON Government will be the one with which a lasting peace will be concluded.

A TRAIN conveying Chilean soldiers from Pisco to Ica was partially blown from the line by torpedos laid by the Montoneros, and some seven or eight soldiers were killed. The Italian Consul, SIGNOR PICASCO, was in the train and miraculously escaped injury, but was captured by the Montoneros, who ask $100,000 for his release. An Italian man-of-war has gone to endeavor to have him liberated.

THE latest news from Cores shows that the usurper of the royal authority and murderer of the royal family is still in power, and that rather than provoke a quarrel with Japan he has made ample apologies and compensation to the Mikado's Government. We are sorry, for the sake of Corea, that Japan has accepted these. Corea is too deeply involved by the recent treaties to escape some kind of foreign intervention from the Powers which negotiated them. At the hands of the Japanese she would have received much milder and juster treatment than England or France is likely to give her. Japanese success in the negotiation is England's opportunity for war.

THE LOGIC OF TARIFF.

Nothing can be falser than the assumption that true principles of political economy logically lead to Free Trade, and that Protective Tariff is abnormal, justifiable only because of the existence of certain temporary conditions.

A high Tariff is not required for the United States simply because the country is new, the amount of capital in it inadequate to its needs, and high wages, high interest, and uncertain markets place its factories at a disadvantage when competing with those long-established, with markets ready-made, and capital in abundance at half the rates of interest exacted in this country. These reasons are sufficient, in all conscience, but there are still stronger ones.

Here are a few dominant economical principles:

The main object in all human efforts is the production of wealth. The main duty of Governments and governmental systems is to aid, foster and protect that production of wealth. Wealth is always the result of labor. Obvious policy dictates that when a country contributes an article to the commerce of the world as much labor be put upon it as it will admit, that the country may reap all the benefit of the securing wealth.

For example:

If we dig a ton of iron ore in this country and sell it to England as ore, for say $4 a ton, we have made very little wealth for the country in the transaction. The $4 is divided up between the owner of the mine, the man who dug the ore, and the men who carried it to market and sold it. A thing of great potential value has passed out of our possession, without making anybody much richer. But if we convert the ore into pig iron we have no more material than we started out with, but it is trebled or quadrupled in value, more men have gained a profit out of it, and the country is much richer in consequence. If we continue the process, and make it into wrought iron, before selling it abroad, we again double the worth and give more men profits. Then we enhance the wealth and the profits still more when we change the wrought iron into steel. We will make it 10 times more valuable if we fabricate some kind of tools out of the steel. And finally, if we convert the whole into watch springs, or surgical instruments, the value of the original ton of ore will be raised to say $2,000. Thus by keeping the raw material at home, and working it up we have made the country $1,996 richer than if we had sold the crude ore to our customer and allowed him to gain wealth by making it up. We have increased our own wealth several hundred fold. This is an extreme case, but illustrates the principle well. Whatever we sell in the crude and unmanufactured state is that much waste of wealth that by rights belongs to us. If we sell a pound of raw wool abroad for 40 cents, we simply rob ourselves of the difference between that and the $1.50 or $2 which the wool would bring if made up into cloth.

Those nations become rich who can persuade others to supply them with the raw materials, and buy back manufactured goods. Those countries grow poor which produce nothing but raw materials, and look to other nations for their manufactured goods.

The Tariff husbands the wealth of a country by providing that it shall have the benefit of all the wealth gained by carrying any article through all the stages of manufacture, until it is ready for the consumer or final user. It places the factories of a country on a good competitive footing with all others in the world, and thus localizes in the nation all the accretion of wealth resulting from the application of the highest form of labor to crude, raw materials.

BRITISH APPREHENSION.

The large business enterprises undertaken in this country for the last year or two has frightened the English, who are not used to such rapid advancement, and their newspapers are warning British capitalists to beware about letting so much money come over here on American securities. They say that there are certain signs which show that a panic will come by and by, and that they as well as the people this side of the water would do well to heed them.

These papers are not predicting anything new when they foretell a panic. There is no question but it will come when the time rolls around for its occurrence, but the history of the past shows that it is not yet. The fact is, the British mind cannot conceive of the condition of things in this country. They do not realize the vast extent, nor the rapidity with which it is filling up. They cannot comprehend what its agricultural resources are, nor the necessity for the construction of these vast lines of railroad to bring the products of the land into market. Nor can they understand the increase of traffic and travel, which calls for added means of transportation. Then, too, the crops this year are greater than ever before, and this in itself will stimulate the new enterprises of which they stand in fear.

While there need be no apprehension of any panic in the near future, it is well, however, to look forward and be ready for the evil day when it does come. The tendency of this people is to be reckless; to live in the present, and let next week and next year take care of themselves. A little more caution, a touch of the conservatism which rules our English brothers, would be a good thing. At least, it might sometimes spare us the financial crashes which are of stated recurrence, and for which the masses are never prepared. Meanwhile the country was never in so prosperous a state as now. There is plenty of money to use in great enterprises, and the chances for earnest, energetic men to make their fortunes were never better. We can afford to laugh at British apprehensions, while, at the same time, letting them become a warning for future action.

THE Glasgow *Herald* asks what becomes of the mysteriously missing ships that go down into the great deep and are never heard from again. During the last two years the total number of lost sailing vessels and steamers in the whole world reached 3,500, and of these the fate of 300 is absolutely unknown.

CINCINNATI is to have a crack cavalry company, to be made up of not less than 65 of her "No. 1, selected," young men. There will be 65 badly abraded young men after the first mounted drill, who will find a sofa more comfortable than a chair.

THE EGYPTIAN PROBLEM.

What will Great Britain do with Egypt is the question that agitates the public mind both in this country and Europe but as yet no answer is forthcoming. Mr. GLADSTONE goes calmly upon his way and gives no sign. Mr FAWCETT says that "England has no selfish policy with regard to Egypt," and the nations wait for this assertion to be proved. That it will need proof before receiving belief is certain, as unselfishness is a thing as yet unknown in British history.

One thing is assured, that no settlement of affairs will take place that will imperil the interests of the English holders of Egyptian bonds. Then the English grip upon the Suez Canal must be maintained, for though ostensibly neutrality in that respect is the policy, it is a neutrality that can be violated by the English when an occasion arises, just as it has been recently.

Of course annexation is talked of and has its advocates among the English journals, but that idea is not a popular one with the people generally. There are always objections to such a step, and particularly in this case, when it would be likely to arouse the wrath of Europe, and nothing more is to be gained than can be had without it. In fact, in her capacity of adviser she can control Egypt to her own interests as completely as if that country became an English dependence and with less danger of European interference.

At present Russia is growling, but that is her chronic condition with reference to Great Britain; Germany assumes an indifference if she feels it not; France is obliged to keep still, having backed out of the affair in its beginning; Italy mutters with Russia and demands a concert of Europe to settle affairs, and Turkey is trying to comprehend the new position of England, as it is now evident that the latter does not longer intend to truckle to the Porte.

One thing the war has clearly demonstrated and that is that all fear of a concerted Mahometan uprising can be dismissed. This was a golden opportunity and it was not improved. Hereafter the matter will be better understood—that the followers of Islam are too widely diverse in all other respects than their religion to come together and act in a harmony that would promise anything like success.

NEW EDUCATIONAL METHODS.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* in a recent editorial criticises very severely the course of the Superintendent of the Public Schools of that City in regard to the teaching of the children in the lower grades. It seems that this year he has made a new departure in the introduction of language lessons which are to give the pupils a facility in the use of different parts of speech, enabling them to distinguish at a glance where they should be employed and in what connection.

This in itself, says the *Globe-Democrat*, is a good enough idea but the pile driving system of education has crushed all the beauty out of it, and it will result in no more good than do the "drawing lessons prematurely crowded upon all the youngsters who attend the schools." The teachers are ordered to use technical expressions boldly and fearlessly no matter what the size or age of the class. They are to be accustomed to such terms as "axis of symmetry" or "tangential union of lines" and in drawing are to be made to comprehend such things as the following found in the last school report:

"Reserved curves on vertical and horizontal bases, their application to vase and pitcher forms; the segments either elliptical, circular or ovid, or combinations of any two; observe the attachment of handles to pitchers; illustrate the geometric base of pottery formed by oblongs of various proportions."

All this seems very ridiculous as presented by the *Globe-Democrat*, and though part of it may be dictated by some prejudice against the Superintendent, there is probably enough truth to give color to the assertion made there and elsewhere, that there is not so much progress made in educational methods as there might seem to be, for what has been gained in one direction has been lost in another. Elderly people are apt to say that when the three R's constituted the bulk of education they were learned thoroly, whereas now a smattering of this and that is gained, while not one scholar in 10 can read and write correctly.

A little reflection will tell any one not prejudiced by a love of old things, that a great stride forward has been made in methods of education, altho in anything of such rapid growth there must be evils that need eradicating. Educators have ridden hobbies, and will continue to do so, sometimes to the detriment of the schools, and there is, perhaps, a tendency to run after new things, but taken together the body of men and women in whose hands the direction of the public schools of the country rest, possesses sound ability and ripe judgment that may be trusted. At the same time just such sharp criticism as that of the *Globe-Democrat* will have its good effect, because it will induce more thought before introducing new features into the methods of education.

PRICES OF FOOD IN 1855.

Looking over a copy of the *Tribune Almanac* for 1856, we found the following report of the retail prices of food in New York, in the month of October, 1855. It furnishes an admirable refutation of the Free Trade argument, that, though wages were very low in what Mr. HURD calls the "glorious epoch of 1855," the means of living were so much lower than now as to make the wages relatively much higher. The reader can hardly find a single article which is as cheap as it is in the same markets to-day:

Flour, per bbl. $12	per lb.	4½c
Farina	"	12@15 c
Bread	"	6½c
Corn meal, cwt., $3 75@3 00	"	3½c
Buckwheat, cwt., $3 00@3 50	"	3½@4c
Barley meal, cwt., $4 00	"	3½@4c
Oat meal, cwt., $4 00@4 50	"	5 @5½c
Rye flour, per bbl., $7 00	"	4 @5½c
Hominy, per cwt., $4 00	"	5 c
Cracked wheat, per cwt., ——	"	6 c
Split peas, per bu., $2 25	"	4½c
Whole beans, per bu., $2 50	"	5 c
White beans, per bu.,	"	4½@5c
Dried sweet corn, per bu., $4 50	"	10@12½c
Rice, cwt., $5 00	"	6 @7 c

Potatoes, per bbl., $1 50@1 75; per bu., 75c; per lb., 1½c.

Macaroni and vermicelli, 11@12c per lb.

Sugar, 8@11c per lb.

Butter, per lb., average, 25c. Cheese, 12@14c.

Apples, per bbl., $2 00@3 50; per bush, $1 00 average.

All kinds of meat, salt and fresh and all sorts of fish, average 12½c per lb., to the buyer of small quantities.

Eggs are worth 25c per dozen, which is about 18c per lb. A dozen eggs, average size, will weigh one pound six ounces.

Turnips, per bush., 25c; carrots, 50c; beets, 50c; onions, 75c; cabbage about 2c per lb.

Dried fruits, per lb—Apples, 7@8c; pears, 15@20c; plums, 8@14c; cherries, 15@20c; peaches, 15@18c; raisins, 8@12½c.

ENGLAND will keep 12,000 soldiers in Egypt to look after the country and keep peace. How generous!

CAUSE FOR ANOTHER WAR.

England will probably pick a quarrel with China soon. It will be remembered that a few years ago, in the interest of "Free Trade," she sent a fleet and army to that country, to pound the Chinese into opening their ports to British opium. A more brutal wrong was never done by one nation to another, than this compulsion of the Chinese authorities to remove the barriers by which they sought to protect their people from the fearful curse of opium. It had no earthly excuse, 'except the furtherance of British commercial interests," which is the motive for the Free Trade agitation of to day, and has been the reason for war and bloodshed in every land under the sun.

The Chinese, finding that they must have opium, have set to work to raise it for themselves, and the culture has already become so extensive as to dismay the Englishmen who are making immense incomes by working the poppy plantations in India.

The English Consul at Ichang, China, states, in a recent report, the result of a careful inquiry into the question of the respective yields of a crop of wheat and a crop of opium. The result of the investigation went to show that the opium poppy yielded at least twice as much to the cultivator as wheat. Calculated in English quantities, an acre of opium will produce what is worth $38 25, whereas an acre of wheat will give at best only $18 75. To the value of the drug itself, $5 has to be added for the oil capsules and other products, which, however, may be set against the extra labor required from opium producers and the extra manure. Other estimates put the yield of both opium and wheat lower, but the proportion is the same; and in districts remote from market Towns, or in hilly country, the advantage of opium over grain is much greater, because it costs so much less to take to market. No wonder, then, that the production of the drug is increasing. The poppy is grown now on all sorts of land in China—on hill slopes, terraced fields, and paddy and bottom lands. As recently as 1879, when Baron Richthofen reported on the cultivation of the drug, it was grown only on the hill lands.

This thing will have to be stopt at once. Probably the English Free Trade League is already flooding China with pamphlets in tea chest letters, inveighing against the turning of wheat land into poppy fields, and English gold is expended lavishly in hiring Chinese orators to persuade the people that it is not right to make $40 off an acre of ground when the "natural" product should only be $20. If these fail, we may expect the army and fleet which has been thrown out of employment by the demolition of ARABI Pasha, to be set to earning their pay by bringing the Brother of the Sun to a realizing sense of the folly of his people trying to escape their natural duty to pay tribute to England's traders.

GERMAN TARIFF.

Germany is one of the best illustrations of the happy workings of a Protective Tariff. Ever since the beginning of time Germany has been a Free Trade country because the disunited condition of her people—kept so mainly by the machinations of England and France—prevented any policy being adopted which would extend beyond the limits of less square miles than make an American Township. Consequently the Germans were confined to the production of the cheapest and poorest products, and to buying all their better grade of manufactures from France and England. The next necessary consequence was that though the Germans are as intelligent and industrious as any people in the world they and their country have remained astonishingly poor, while England and France and English and French became enormously rich.

In 1819 patriotic Germans strove to raise their countries out of the slough of poverty, by the establishment of the famous "Zollverein," or "Commercial union," by combining several States into a league, which was to trade freely among themselves, but maintain a Tariff against outside producers. The good effects of this union were at once so apparent that in a few years all of the progressive States had joined it, and there remained without in 1870 only a few stupid, sleepy little communities, which were too dull and jealous to avail themselves of its benefits.

The progress made every where was remarkable. Germany formerly bought all her cotton goods from England and France, In 1869 there were 5,000,000 spindles at work in the Zollverein territory, and they not only supplied their own people, but produced great quantities for export. In woolen goods even greater progress was made. In 1825 Germany sent 28,000,000 pounds of unmanufactured wool into England. In 1869 the Zollverein States imported 30,000,000 pounds of wool for their own use, and sent abroad but 9,400,000 pounds of raw wool.

It is the same thing with iron, silk, pottery, glass ware, etc. The enormous Krupp Iron Works—the largest in the world, are the direct result of the Zollverein's Protection, and Germany will at no distant day, be as rich as the Nations which despoiled her by forcing Free Trade upon her.

THE FREE TRAD-ER.

Is this a States-man? No, my son, it is not a States-man. It is not even a good imitation, likely to deceive anybody but child-ren and ig-no-rant persons. A Free Trad-er is as different from a States-man as a Brass Medal from a Twenty Dollar Gold Piece. What is a Free Trad-er? A Free Trad-er is a man who would rather see an English-man make Ten Dollars than an Am-er-ican make one. But do not blame the poor man too much. He was born En-vious and Spite-ful.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.

The type on which we are now printing the BLADE has been in use less than six months. While it is not in proper condition to cast stereotype plates from, as is required by our new press, it is plenty good enough for small printing offices. We have on hand, in "standing matter," some 4,000 to 5,000 pounds of brevier, minion, nonpariel and agate type, which we will sell in lots of not less than 100 pounds, boxed and shipped by express, at the following very low prices: Brevier, 20 cents; minion, 24 cents; nonpariel, 28 cents; agate, 30 cents. Cash must accompany the order.

IT is said that EDWIN BOOTH'S recent engagement in England, has not proved a monetary success, and he will return to the United States firmly resolved never to play there again. He blames nobody for his failure, but is naturally disappointed at the result.

A NEW YORK pilot tells a reporter of the *Herald*:

The English merchant is not the most scrupulous person in the world, even at home. The persons who, sailing ships on a capital lined at three per cent., starve their Captains and crews, and do it at the same time the boys of Pinafore and the underwriters, would cut our throats if they could.

CHINESISM.

The Free Trade doctrines inevitably lead to unrestricted Chinese immigration. If a man has a natural and indefeasible right to buy anything where he can buy it the cheapest, this right extends equally to the purchase of labor. The proprietor of a shoe factory, or a wagon works, or a rolling mill has just as good a claim to be allowed to go into all the countries of the world in search of the cheapest labor he can find as the merchant or working man has to go into all the markets of Europe in search of the cheapest goods.

Therefore if there is any natural right to open the ports of this country to all the products of pauper-labor, there is an equal right to open it to the floods of pauper laborers, and, according to Mr. HURD'S principles, a manufacturer has a right that cannot be taken away from him to go to China and hire gangs of Coolies, who will live on mice and rats, and work for a third or a quarter what an American workingman finds necessary to have to provide himself and family with the comforts of life.

Free Trade in labor is a necessary result of Free Trade in the products of labor. If our factories, which pay their employes an average of $2 a day, are to be swamped by the inflow of goods manufactured by men at 75 cents a day, nothing in the world should prevent them meeting this by importing gangs of men who would work their factories at 50 cents—or even 20 cents a day.

We hold that Free Trade in Labor and in the products of Labor, are both economic heresies. This country, all its natural wealth, and its possibilities of wealth, belong solely to us—belong solely to those who live here, and whose fate is bound up with that of the country. Our fathers and ourselves have earned the country, and all that there is in it. It is our property—our patrimony—our inheritance—which we are not under obligations to divide with the world, no more than each individual of us is bound to give the public free use of the house which the labor of his hands has reared, or to scatter broadcast the wealth he is accumulating for his children.

We are to so manage and husband the resources and wealth of the country as to secure the best returns in comfort and happiness of every man, woman and child in it. Our first care is to look out for the well-being of all our own people—to make sure that each of them has what is neccessary for his support and development into the highest usefulness.

When we have more than enough for our own people, when pauperism is banished from the land, then will come the time for dividing our surplus with the rest of the world, and not until then.

THE OCEAN CABLES.

It is singular how soon the civilized world ceases to wonder at any new invention which has been successfully utilized, taking it as an accepted and necessary condition of progression and thinking no more about it. When the telegraph was first employed it seemed as if everything must be revolutionized, and this when the lines were only extended a few miles. Then they spanned many hundreds of miles, and finally the great ocean was cable bound.

Since 1866 when the first cable service began the feeling in regard to its dispatches has greatly changed. People no longer regard them as curiosities, but look upon it as a matter of course that they shall sit by their firesides and read of what happened a few hours before upon the other side of the world. We have watched the war in Egypt day by by day, with as intelligent a comprehension of the movements as though it were taking place in our own country.

It is greatly to be regretted that so important an interest to all civilized nations could not have been kept from becoming a monopoly. It has not been, however, as all the cable lines have been absorbed by the Anglo-American Cable Company, which thus in a way controls the principal means of communication between the countries of the world. It is not that this Company has such an immense capital, that being in round numbers about $35,000,000, but by successful manipulation, it has been able to become the possessor of every line almost as soon as it is started. It is now a question whether it will have the financial ability to renew the cables, which in a short time will be worn out, and the project of a new and independent one is being agitated in London and elsewhere. At present, the prospect seems quite favorable to a movement which will put an end to the monopoly.

PROSPEROUS FALL TRADE.

There is every indication that this Fall will be one of the most prosperous the country has ever known. Good crops are reported everywhere, with remunerative prices, and when good crops and good prices reign everybody is making money. The Eastern Cities are thronged with Western and Southern buyers laying in stocks of goods in response to the active demand. In New York it is said that the recent influx of purchasers of goods from the West and the South taxed the hotels to the utmost of their accomodations. There has been scarcely a hotel, large or small, which did not have every room occupied during the latter part of August and the most of September. The bedroom capacity of many of these hosteleries has been doubled wherever possible, and in addition many have been able to favor their patrons only by putting up cots in parlors and other rooms not ordinarily used for sleeping purposes. The worst of the crowding is now over, but when it was at its height it was in some respects, it is stated, unprecedented in its extent. Even now the hotels which are the favorite resorts of merchants visiting the City to make their Autumn purchases are well filled.

THERE is nothing like speaking to the point when time is to be saved. The New York *Herald* tells the following story:

Many years ago, when Chief Justice Oakley was holding Court, among others who applied to be excused from jury duty was a commonplace looking man, with a few spots on his face. "What's the excuse?" asked the Chief Justice, without raising his head. "I've got the itch" said the man, with a scared look. "Let the Clerk scratch him out," said the Judge, without a smile, and called for the next man.

NASBY IN EXILE.

All out of employment should at once secure territory for Mr LOCKE'S new book, and commence the canvass at once. It is a most prosperous season, and the most inexperienced agent can sell over 100 copies before the Holidays. Send to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, for particulars.

MR. BEECHER, in his sermon last Sunday, after remarking that this month he completed the 35th year of his pastorate of Plymouth Church went on to say:

I have not changed my line and have taken no line of thought or preaching that I had partially formed before. I think I could reconstruct one half of my sermons given in that time, and conscientiously say that I still believe the views I expressed then. I am conscious of my inadequacy, and am not to be judged by comparisons with other men, but by the greatness of the mark to which I am put. Before God I can say, "Almighty God, Thou knowest I have tried to do right." I have never refused to preach a doctrine which I believed to be right, because it might be unpopular. I have never been afraid of man, but I have been afraid of God, and have preserved my garments in that matter steadfastly. I thank God I was able to strive for the slave. I have never courted popularity—I like it when I get it, but have not hunted for it. It must come to me. I appeal faithfully and fearlessly to you—when have I attempted to carry you away by novelty? I do not fear that you will leave me, but if the day should come when you would not hear me nor fear with me, I should depart and say that my work was done. With the marvelous revelations in newspapers and with so much flying about my head, I have thought it best to say I have not changed. I have not gone sideways out of the house of God. I an atheist! Then there is no God! I a heretic, that am doing the very thing for which Christ gave His life! Go, you that don't understand how a man may turn on every side, like a man in the woods that looks all about him to gather fuel. I hold myself subject to no council nor association. They can say what they like against me, but cannot call me before them nor censure me, and I have no fear of them. You are more than my peers. I am but an elder brother in the congregation, and when you say I do not instruct the children, or have obscured the way to Christ, I shall bow and go forth, and shall not prevent your securing one more fit for the work. In no other place do pulpit and pew run into each other here. I have felt free to draw good from all denominations, and have taken truth from the Catholic Church when I found it to be more fit as found there than in the Protestant Church.

A MAN cannot always sit on the political fence with entire safety. Dr. G. A. DOREN, Superintendent of the Ohio Imbecile Asylum, has thought it would be a fine thing to play the neutral role, since he was under a non-partizan board. A Republican Justice of the Peace who was polling the Township asked him his politics. DOREN replied arrogantly, and thus provoking a retort. The rest of the story is told by a postal card from one of the employes of the institution:

You will have to excuse the Doctor for the next four or five days from coming over; one of your City chaps came out here yesterday and thrashed him very bad. The Doctor knocked him down first, but the City chap got the best of him and whipped him bad, so that he feels very sore and badly used up. He hopes you will not let any more of your roughs come out here to break our peace.

The Troy *Times* asks who Cleveland is. In 1844 Whigs flippantly asked, who is James K. Polk? The people answered at the polls with 170 electoral votes for Polk to 105 for Henry Clay.—*New York Star.*

The people did not "answer at the polls with 170 electoral votes," nor any thing like it. Louisiana was stolen by the infamous "Plaquemine frauds," and New York by similar criminal practices. These swindles gave POLK 41 electoral votes that justly belonged to CLAY, and so cheated the grand old Chieftain of the West out of the Presidency to bestow it on a third class Tennessee lawyer, who backed down from a fight with England, which we had provoked, and led us into a war with Mexico.

THE Boston *Commercial Bulletin* says that more deaths have occurred from accidents to passenger elevators in that City and its vicinity during the past 12 months than have been caused by the criminal negligence of the railroads in Massachusetts during the same period. The officer who has been making a test, as required by a recent law, of the 43 elevators in Cambridge, Mass., reports that 28 fell to the ground when the rope was cut, in spite of their "safety" appliances. Under the law alluded to the Inspectors have it within their power to prohibit the running of elevators not having well-attested safety appliances attached.

THE Egyptian fellaheen have about as rough a time as the tax payers in a Democratic municipality. They had to put up liberally to help ARABI make war on the English, and now they are to be made to pay the expenses of the English conquering ARABI. But as for 5,000 years every ruler has made it a point to take all they had, it can not make much difference to them now what the pretense under which they are plundered.

MISS CHARLOTTE O'BRIEN, the Irish gentlewoman whose letters regarding the steerage arrangements on the emigrant steamers attracted so much attention, is now in New York, her object being principally to find out what is the life of the Irish emigrant in the United States. Her letters have had the effect of causing a great improvement in the steerages of most of the steamship lines.

AN intimate friend of TILDEN'S says that his trouble is not softening of the brain altho the nerve centers are affected. He has a shaking palsy and is also extremely debilitated. It would be impossible for him to be a candidate for office, as he could not possibly endure the fatigue of an exciting campaign.

EVERY attempt to impose Free Trade on this country has resulted in shutting up the factories everywhere and driving their employes to seek work as agricultural laborers. We have tried the experiment so often, and always with the same results, that it would seem the hight of folly to repeat it.

RUSSIA has adopted the plan of protecting her home manufactures by a Tariff, and, in spite of internal agitations and dissensions, they are growing rapidly. Turkey yielded to British representations and adopted Free Trade. As a consequence her factories have gone to the wall, where they must remain, unless she changes her course.

FRANCE does not raise nearly so much revenue from Tariff as we do, but she more than makes up the deficiency by taxing doors and windows, salt railway tickets, vehicles, inheritances, etc., which would be regarded as intolerable in this country.

SIX HUNDRED Jewish families have recently left Pressburg, Hungary, on account of the riots there. The hatred of the people for the Jews in the different countries in Europe seems to grow more bitter every day.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We have mailed over 2,000 copies of this remarkable cheap book to readers of the BLADE during the past few months, and we doubt if we have enough copies left to carry us through the coming holiday demand. An elegant large $3.00 book is not often mailed postpaid for $1.25, and our new subscribers should take advantage of the present opportunity, and secure a copy before they are gone. See description of the book on 8th page of this issue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Texas has fully 7,000,000 sheep, and the wool crop of the present year will be worth $8,500,000.——The New York Cotton Exchange Association elected F. D. Tappen President; and W. A. Camp, Manager. The average daily transactions for the past year were $159,833,873, although on January 3, they were nearly $341,000,000.——Capitalists from Iowa have taken $300,000 to Birmingham, Ala., to establish another iron blast furnace.——The annual interest on the public debt has been reduced $10,617,587 since August, 1865. Then our annual interest payments amounted to $151,977,697. Now our annual interest payments on the public debt only amount to $57,969,210. It was Republican work.——The election in Delaware resulted in a Democratic majority of 285 for Inspector and a Republican majority of 119 for Assessors.——A British steamer landed at Honolulu over 1,200 Portuguese, all of whom found ready employment as planters, and Col. MacFarlane has gone to New York to promote further immigration from Portugal.——Ohio this year has 45,787,811 bushels of wheat, against an average for five years of 40,000,000 bushels.——The *Irish World* declares that "there is no longer a Land League in existence," and closes the fund.——Will Rose, of Danville, Ill., has arrived in Cheyenne, having made 1,400 miles on a bicycle, but will not proceed to California for fear of being snow-bound in the mountains.——Thirty incendiary fires have occurred within the past six months in Youngstown, Ohio. An investigation has resulted in the arrest of an ex-fireman and three accomplices on charge of arson.——Ex Secretary Blaine contributes $50 to the Ben Hill monument fund.——Several cases of Asiatic cholera are reported at Modane on the French side of the Mont Cenis Tunnel.——Telegraphic communication was established Thursday morning between Callao, Peru, and the United States and Europe.——Alabama expects to turn out 570,000 tons of pig iron next year.——It is reported Vice-Pres. David Davis will be married early in November to Miss Addie Burr, of Warrenton, N. C., formerly of Conn.——There are five Peers in the House of Lords over 80—Lord Shadbroke, who is 88, Lord Eversley, 88, Lord Mostyn, 87, Lord Wemyss, 86, and Lord Albemarle, 82. It is the fashion to picture the House of Lords as a body of feeble old men. The great majority are under 60, with a contingent under 90.——The colored Baptists in Tennessee number 60,000, and have 150 churches.——Portugese land agitation is threatened in the Scotia highlands.——Over 1,200 miles of railroad main tracks, were laid in September.——The Times

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Political Affairs—Land League Wound up—Electric Light Danger—American Institute Fair—Cost of New York's Public Schools—Millions in New Houses—Beecher Bluffs the Interviewer—Thurlow Weed's Health—Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7, 1882.

The political ferment is rapidly progressing, and manifestly to the advantage of the Republican party. Even the New York Times owns up to a better feeling all over the state for the Republican ticket than for the Democracy. The bluster there was they indulged just after the convention has died out. They no longer talk of a "walk over," but confess that hard work must be done to give their candidate a show. From this time to the day of election there will be a growing consolidation of Republicans, and doubtless on the other side also. Our organization has not begun yet, but in this the turn out was far greater than we looked for. This shows that Republicans are awake, for when the interest is light seven-eighths of the Democrats are men who commonly support Republican nominations.

Here in the City the Democrats are greatly annoyed because the Republican meeting Conventions are not to meet until near the end of the month. As a rule that party has been first in the field, giving the Democrats the chance to take advantage of any weak or unpopular nomination. This time the conditions are reversed. Democrats must make their nominations first. There seems to be a chance that a People's ticket will soon be made, perhaps such candidates as the Republicans can endorse. In that case it might possibly elect a Mayor and a portion of the Aldermen.

THE LAND LEAGUE.

The editor of the *Irish World*, Mr. Patrick Ford, has summarily wound up the League business in this country. There seems to have come to an end to Irish agitation here, and Mr. Ford says: "On the last Sunday, October 2, I sent to Mr. Patrick Egan, Paris, a cable transfer of $14,781.81. This, with the drafts sent by me on the same day, and advances on behalf of the Land League to Mr. Redmond, whose vouchers I hold, makes a total since last remittances of $18,264.91. And with this remittance (it is with a keen sense of pain I make the announcement) I close the account of the Irish World to the Land League Fund. The reason for this action is that there is no longer a Land League in existence. What was the Land League is a thing of the past, and in its stead appears the tragedy now in concert, with its crouch and whine, the Mansion House Relief Committee. The bat is being again passed around for poor Ireland." A reaction has set in, Rather, a halt has been given to the onward movement. My brother and he disagreed, for the time being only, I know that it has been but a halt; it will pass, and Ireland's sun, rising forth in its brightness, will warm, enlighten and gladden "a land that has had sorrow and will inevitably have a glorious day." The money sent by Mr. Ford, all told, amounts to $343,-. And now I see that the Leaguers on the other side of the water want to get control of the remaining money. It is a large sum of money, and it can be used from the affluent and well off, but chiefly from servants and laborers. In the *Irish World* announcing the close of its fund is given a list of several hundred names of Irish men and women in Ohio who have given sums ranging from 10 cents up to $1. Now, what has been done with their money?

ELECTRIC LIGHT DANGERS.

The instant death of a man who was charging an electric wire from one pole to another on Canal street, calls attention to the possibilities of destruction connected with our new and popular light. The man happened to grasp a part of the wire where the insulating covering had been rubbed off, and fell to the ground a corpse. And these death dealing wires are spread like fish nets all over the City.

FAIR OF THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

The 51st annual Fair is now open and will be open for six weeks, at Sixty-third street and Third avenue. It is a good place for men and women to call and examine the latest improvements in the industrial world. There is a silk loom at work weaving from native cocoons. Pins, locks, pottery, lithographs, meerschaum pipes, all manner of musical instruments and ornaments are constantly being produced every day, so that visitors may see and understand the processes through which these familiar articles pass before they reach the hand of the consumer. Application for space has also been made by two parties who wish to show the process of hatching chickens by steam. Doors that close themselves in a manner aggravating to those who are accustomed to showing their ruffled tempers by "slamming" doors, materials window blinds made of slats of wood instead of cotton or linen; a boat that can almost be turned around in one's trunk so it can be taken apart and put up again at short notice, and is especially adapted for camp meetings and for people who are fond of frequently changing their locality; barn cabin lumber for rendering dwellings and other buildings fireproof, which is ordinary brick or earthenware made by shifting two thirds sawdust with one third of clay, then somewhat burning out and leaving a hard, light and porous substance capable of being cut into any shape; a table with the center elevated slightly above the edge, and revolving so that waiters will be enabled to listen with more comfort to the conversation of the family while the table is kept revolving and they help themselves.

A LITTLE LEARNING AND ITS COST.

One of the "big items" of New York City expenditure is the cost of education. For the coming year the Board asks no less than $4,000,000. The principal items are: Teachers' salaries, $2,461,000; salaries of janitors in the same, $165,000; salaries of teachers and janitors in the Normal College and Training Department, $66,000; salaries of teachers and janitors in the evening schools, $75,000; salaries of teachers and janitors in the colored schools, $15,000; salaries of the officers, clerks and employes of the Board of Education, $40,000; salaries of the Superintendent and his assistants, $34,050; furniture, $12,150; Nautical School, $27,000; supplies, books, maps and stationery for all schools, $155,000; rent of school buildings, $53,000; fuel for all schools and hall of the Board of Education, $100,000; gas for the same, $17,000, incidental expenses of the Board of Education, $18,000; purchase of sites for new school buildings, alterations, repairs and enlarging of old schools, as well as repairs and alterations to furniture and heating apparatus, $659,950; and for corporate schools, $105,000. This is a big bill, but not half so much as the cost of crime and pauperism.

EXTENSIVE BUILDING.

Nearly 8,000 new houses and stores were built in this City in the first nine months of the year, at a cost of $35,760,000; and during the period alterations were made in about 2,000 buildings, costing $3,667,000. Many of these new buildings are vast apartment houses, from seven to 10 stories high, and some are most elegantly finished. But Vanderbilt is going to take the cake with two houses which he will soon build for his two daughters.

BEECHER PUTS HIS FOOT DOWN.

In one of his talks the other day the Rev Henry Ward Beecher alluded (without giving the name) to a Police Commissioner who was a corrupt man and other persons who ought to be in State's prison. This aroused not the city editors of our dailies to rush to, and they forthwith started the bravest interviewers toward Mr. B.' house. The stronger editors, at the mere sight of a reporter, mounted down like Captain Scott's men. Not so with Henry Ward. Before the shortest interviewer could say good morning the Plymouth pastor opened thus: "If you come to question me about last Sunday's sermon I tell you in advance that I have nothing to say about it. I object to go into the matter at all. I refuse to give the name of the Police Commissioner I referred to as a bribe taker, or to state the particular action I had in mind when I made that statement. I also refuse to give the names of the President's counselors who I said ought to be in State prison. I do not intend at this time to say what I think of any of Gov. Cornell's actions. I said all I intend to say on this subject last Sunday. I do not propose to discuss private individuals, nor do I intend to go into courts for your or any other newspaper." The reporter departed, a wiser and a sadder man.

MR. WEED'S HEALTH

Thurlow Weed has been gaining in strength for the past three days, and his doctors are of the opinion that he will soon be as well as usual. Notwithstanding his weakness he keeps posted in political matters.

TRIFLES AND ITEMS.

Mr. Bergh's Society reports that since the 1st of June 156 arrests for cruelty have been made, 431 disabled horses sent to stables, 115 animals killed, 56 sick horses taken to the hospital and over 240 complaints investigated—all in this City. In Brooklyn 163 arrests have been made, 191 disabled horses relieved from labor, 108 animals killed and 291 complaints investigated. Eighty-two new members were elected to the Society, including several life members.

Wm. H. Vanderbilt started on Thursday night on a western trip as far as Denver and perhaps Salt Lake City. He was accompanied by Messrs. Augustus Schell, Samuel Barton, his cousin and stock broker, his sons Wm. K and Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Capt. Jake Vanderbilt, Foster Dewey, and Mr. Ellis of the Schnectady Locomotive Works.

Among the recent arrivals from Europe are the celebrated pulpit orator, Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, Commander H. F. Gye and Lieutenant C. A. Crespin, of the Royal Navy, General John F. Anderson, the Hon. Dr. C. S. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson and Miss Robinson, and C. D. Warner and Mrs. Warner.

The Iron and Metal Exchange has established a Board of Arbitration. Bad news for lawyers.

Forty milk dealers were yesterday fined $10 each for watering their lacteal fluid. They looked blue—so did the milk.

Duncan S. Ross, of Louisville, Ky., is here and has issued the following comprehensive challenge for the athletic championship of the world: 1, Throwing heavy hammer, 100 pounds; 2, throwing light hammer, 12 pounds; 3, putting heavy stone, 21 pounds; 4, putting light stone, 14 pounds; 5, throwing heavy weight from side, 56 pounds; 6, throwing heavy weight for height, 56 pounds; 7, tossing a caber weighing 205 pounds; 8, running high jump; 9, running long jump; 10, standing high jump; 11, standing long jump; 12, hitch and kick; 13, running 100 yards; 14, hurdle race, 120 yards; 15, 220 yards; 16, wrestling, Scotch or catch-as-catch can; 17, collar and elbow; 18, side hold in harness. ZENO.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Outlook at the Capital—The New York Emente—Hotels in Washington—Mr. Bancroft, the Historian—The Water Supply—Who Will be Secretary?—The Appropriations for the Star Route Service—Mt. Vernon—Delaware.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6, 1882.

Washington has remained all through the season in its Spring attire, and never before looked so lovely as it does to-day. The lawns are all fresh and green, the trees still bend beneath their weight of leaves, and the flower gardens around the Treasury, the Agricultural Building and in the parks are far more brilliant and attractive than ever before. Around the Capitol the flower-beds, the borders of the walks and the shrubbery do not appear to have dreamed of Autumn, and when they are surprised by a "killing frost" the public will feel like shedding tears. Not for many years has the heated term been so favored by timely showers. Still we may, by taking some pains, see signs of the "Scare and yellow leaf," and we are warned by the chill airs of the night that a change is coming upon us. But the days are golden and soft, and the clear air of the early morning is just the thing to give brilliancy to the wonderful exhibition which calls so many of our people from accustomed slumber. The comet spreads itself over the heavens with a grandeur which we are not likely to witness again in many years, and it is a point of much attraction, as well it may be. Everybody seemed to be seen by it, and it is a rumor the town talk as the Convention scandals that have revealed the marvelous virtues of the New York politicians.

The letter of Sec. Folger attracts large attention here and is regarded as very able and convincing; but it will hardly change what is unchangeable. Conspiracies always require something stronger than argument. Still, if the people are not deceiving as the politicians say, it cannot fail to see in it the Secretary has in him the stuff out of which Governors should be made. His letter will not have much weight with those who are in rebellion, but it ought to have great weight with the voters. His frank and manly statement of the circumstances under which the nomination was made carries conviction to the reader and his heroic purpose to save the party at whatever cost to himself, awakens generous admiration.

Of course much is made of the peculiarities of the State Committee, and they are disgraceful enough. But the lines between the two factions were so sharply drawn that the nomination of the Committee for Chairman amounted to nothing more than putting a name before the Convention. The Cornell party at once antagonized it by a sentiment in favor of the question as to which should be the choice of the Convention was understood on all sides to be the test of strength; and would decide which was to hold in its hands the nomination of the ticket and the organization of the party, and every man who voted, as his name was called, voted with a full knowledge of the issues that hinged on the result. When, therefore, it was found that Maddox was elected by 8 majority it was everywhere accepted as the defeat of the Cornell interest. The presence at the head of the committee changed the action of the Convention is not very complimentary to its intelligence.

It may be said, as Mr. Beecher has said, that Cornell was a good Governor and ought to have been continued. That may be true, but the leading spirits of both sides seem to have acted with precisely the same motive. One side was struggling for the ascendancy in order to organize the party against the Administration, and they used the strong name of Gov. Cornell to help them. The other side was struggling just as earnestly to control the Convention in the interest of the Administration and were glad to have the strong name of Judge Folger to help them. The reason why the defeat is so keenly felt is because it seems to reverse the action of last year and put the men who were then so surely defeated back in their old places. The consequence is an open rebellion which promises disaster to the party; and it can, apparently, be prevented only by the "sober second thought of the people." Mr. Beecher says that "revenge ought not to nominate a Governor." If that is true it must be true that revenge ought not to defeat a Governor. It will certainly be a sad spectacle for the country if a man like Sec. Folger succeeded on all sides to be honest, and able, and fair, and eminently fitted for the place, should be defeated by revenge; because a beaten faction has no other way to get even with the victors. But perhaps the most remarkable feature of this remarkable fight is that the leaders of the beaten faction should refuse to sustain Judge Folger, although they concede his purity and fitness, because his success would be a blow to public morals.

In these days of prosperity, while Washington is growing apace, the men of means are beginning to talk of a great National Hotel to be the center of society and the home of wealth and fashion. The plan which is said to be maturing will require the expenditure of a round million and be on a footing with the great hotels of our large Cities. This may be mere talk but there are other hotel improvements in contemplation which are likely to be put through. The Willard Hotel has ground space for a large addition, and it is contemplated to remove the building known as Willard Hall, and extend the hotel the full size of the grounds, put up a new and elegant front and make additions costing $2,000 or $3,000. Mr. Corcoran is also contemplating the enlargement of the Arlington, which is to take in the space now occupied by buildings extending to I street. He will probably expend about the same as the Willards. These things seem to show great faith in the future of the City. In connection with them it may be stated that there are no vacant houses in the City and that rents are on the rise. Washington may be said to be decidedly prosperous.

The Capitol is undergoing the usual preparations preparatory to the meeting of Congress, and the President's house has been painted inside and out and a new concrete pavement put down at the north front, around the circular carriage drive, making a decided improvement.

Mr. Bancroft, who is a resident of Washington when he is in the City, may be seen almost any day taking his afternoon airing on horseback along the road leading to the Soldiers' Home, is spending his Summer vacation on the sea shore at Nantucket. His literary labors occupy his whole attention, and he is an object of great interest to strangers. Although 8° years old he is in a good state of preservation, and, like Thurlow Weed, keeps up his connection with the political world. When he was 38 years old Mr. Van Buren appointed him Collector of the port of Boston. In '44 he was a candidate before the Democratic Convention of Massachusetts for Governor, but failed to get the nomination. In '45 he was appointed, by Pres. Polk, Secretary of the Navy. The next year he went as Minister to Great Britain. He delivered an address in Washington after the death of Pres. Johnson, in relation to his life and character, and on an the invitation of Congress delivered a eulogy over the life and character of Lincoln at the Capital in 1865. Pres. Johnson crowned his political life by appointing him Minister to Prussia in 1867. The first volume of his history was published when he was 34 years old.

The survey for the new water line which is to bring to the City a fuller supply of pure water from the Potomac above the Great Falls has just been completed, and the matter is regarded with great interest by our citizens, not only from the want of the increase on account of our rapidly increasing population, but because the line of the aqueduct is to open a broad roadway along the northern border of the City, which is expected to give a great impulse to the growth of that portion of the District. The work is to begin at once, and, as there is an ample appropriation for it, will be vigorously prosecuted.

It is now understood that Sec. Folger will resign his present office as soon as his successor is ready to be inaugurated, and there is a great deal of speculation as to who the successor will be. For some reasons current here it is generally supposed that Assistant Secretary New will be promoted to the place. Mr. New is somewhat familiar with the duties of the office, having been Treasurer for a short time, several years ago, and Assistant Secretary under the appointment of Pres. Arthur. The position is one of great importance to the interests of the Nation, and we hope it will find a man of ability and integrity to administer it. It is to be regretted that Sec. Folger must leave it.

As an evidence of the profligacy of Brady and his confreres in the management of the Star Routes of the postal service it is remembered that he wanted for that service the great sum of $8,500,000. Congress cut down his estimates somewhat but finally appropriated $7,900,000. Under the present management this sum has been found to be largely in excess of the wants of the Government and $2,000,000 remain in the Treasury unused.

After a lapse of several years a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon yesterday, proved to be a very agreeable recreation. The shores of the river are not yet tinged with the brown of Autumn, and the variety of hill and dale, field and wood, sunshine and shade was never more charming. The day was bright and clear, and the air soft and still, while the "Corcoran," on which the trips are now made, has ample room, and is so much faster than its predecessor that the distance is made in less than three-quarters of the time. The old mansion is kept in good condition by the ladies who have it in charge, and the grounds were never more attractive than they are now. The frequent rains of the season have made the lawns look like velvet, and if the views have not been improved they are magnificent. The openings through the trees show stretches of the noble river bordered with forests, and bearing on its bosom an occasional sail or a swift-moving steamer. The number of pilgrims that go down to the old place from Washington increases year by year, and as the ladies have a percentage of the receipts, their means of improving the property also increase, and are seen on every side. It is something more than 100 years since Washington, then a sedate young man, and fond of hunting and boating, took his bride to this great plantation, consisting of about 8,000 acres. Since then the house has undergone many changes, but the interest never; it continues, and no place is more sure to repay the visitor.

The partial victory of the Republicans in Delaware makes more conspicuous the splendid opportunities which they are throwing away in other States. It is evident that if they are not victorious in the November elections the fault is wholly their own. BUCKEYE.

FROM CATAWBA ISLAND.

The Islands of Lake Erie—The Paradise of the Peach—Its Recent Discovery—Rapid Growth of the Industry—Prices of Land—Transportation Facilities—Beautiful Scenery—Sportsman's Pleasures—Boat Ride to Sandusky.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

CATAWBA ISLAND, Oct. 5, 1882.

The islands in the western part of Lake Erie have, during the last decade, become widely known for various reasons. Their natural advantages in the way of beautiful scenery are unrivalled. They are noted for their fine vineyards, which rarely fail to give a bountiful crop even when they are wanting almost every where else. And finally one of them, Johnson's Island, has become historical thro its being made the place of imprisonment of the Confederate officers taken in the Rebellion. Put-in-Bay had already been long famous from being the scene of Perry's victory, and the island of the same name was a favorite place of Summer resort until the principal hotel became a prey to the devouring flames.

Within a few years, indeed I might say within a year or two,

A NEW INTEREST

has arisen of which this beautiful Catawba Island is the center. This is peach growing, and if any one could land, as our party did, from a boat upon a dock fragrant with the odor from hundreds upon hundreds of baskets of this luscious fruit, he would realize at once that the industry is one of the greatest importance and its home deserves more than a casual mention.

You can reach this paradise of the peach by steamer, or by rail and carriage. If approached by the former the beauty of its location is apparent. Once upon it, it is seven miles into Lake Erie from the mainland, from which it is separated only by a narrow inlet, it is thus bounded upon three sides by the waters of the Lake which seem to have a peculiar vivifying and protecting effect upon the fruit grown there. The island contains from 3,000 to 4,000 acres, three-fourths of which is suitable for fruit culture, but altho all kinds that can be grown anywhere in the same latitude can be grown here, it seems peculiarly the home of the peach. I learned that in 1881, a year noted for the dearth of this delicious fruit in Delaware where it is usually produced in such quantities, Catawba had an average crop which brought prices ranging from $2.50 to $6 per bushel. A good peach orchard was indeed a bonanza.

AWAKENED ATTENTION.

It is only lately, however, that the attention of the inhabitants of the outside world has been turned in this direction. The grapes from the Catawba vineyards have long been noted, as are those from her sister islands, but within the last two or three years it has been discovered that the peaches that grew and ripened upon this favored spot were most delicious, and the crop might be said to be almost never failing. The consequence has been to cause a rapid rise in the land, until, as one old resident growlingly said, "No one could buy a farm for his children any more on Catawba unless he had a gold mine." Evidently he did not have a loving appreciation of the fact that the change was doing good to somebody. Peaches were nowhere in his estimation beside potatos and corn. In truth the good fruit land is now held from $200 to $400 per acre before cultivation, and orchards from $500 to $1,000 per acre, according to location and variety of fruit.

After admiring the beautiful fruit which made the whole island fragrant, I asked as to the facilities for

GETTING IT TO MARKET

and learned that they were already ample and in future would be still more so. The harbors are excellent and in almost a direct line from Detroit and Toledo. The principal shipping point at present is also but 18 miles by water from Sandusky, and during the present season three and four boats have touched there daily from these places. The southern part of the Island is only 12½ miles from Gypsum Station on the Lake Shore road, and four miles from Port Clinton where all trains stop, so that transportation facilities are not wanting.

So much for the industrial view of the island which was an exceedingly interesting one to me, as no doubt it will be to others. But I cannot close this letter without a few words concerning the

NATURAL SCENERY

of Catawba. From the upper piazza of Lakeview—whose proprietor, by the way, Mr. James Gamble, is not only a genial landlord, but one of the first and most successful among the peach culturists—the eye can sweep over one of the loveliest scenes to be found in this country. On the North, East and West are the sparkling waters of the Lake, dotted by Catawba's sister islands, whose green clad shores rise up so invitingly cool, fresh and peaceful. To the South stretch the miles of peach orchards and vineyards that are to make the island so famous in the near future.

Then one should take a drive over the excellent roads in order to impress upon the memory the beautiful pictures that continually meet his eye. A chain of small inland lakes extend for five miles from North to South, forming some of the most unexpectedly picturesque scenes imaginable. These lakes are always smooth and delightful for

BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING,

and there is also a paradise here for sportsmen during the ducking season. Extended hotel accomodations are yet lacking, but parties often form encampments upon a beautiful bluff on the Western portion of the island

A week of delight in this charming place was brought to a fitting conclusion by a boat ride to Sandusky of from two to three hours duration. It was a glorious Autumn morning—none more perfect was ever created—when we steamed away from the dock and towards Lakeside, which soon arose before our vision with its neat cottages, its beautiful groves, and the elevated land stretching away in the back ground. It seemed as if this ought to be a place where God could be worshipped in purity and truth, and this worship be free as the clear air above us, but a sort of shock, like a cold water douche, was given to my feelings, when, upon making this remark to a companion she replied by pointing out a fence stretched across the dock, with a small gateway, uttering at the same time the significant words, "10 cents to enter there."

The pause at Lakeside was short, then on over the shining waters, past the life-saving station to Marblehead, another brief pause, and in a short time we were entering the lovely Bay with the historic Johnson's Island upon our right, the long tongue of land known as Cedar Point upon our left, and in front the spires and buildings of the pretty and now rapidly growing City of Sandusky. It was a scene long to to be remembered. E. S. B.

KENTUCKY.

"Jackson's Purchase"—Developing Temperance Sentiment—Kentucky Improving in Many Directions—Negro Talk.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

MAYFIELD, Ky., Sept. 23

I have been engaged here during the past week in conducting a Teachers' Institute. Eighty-seven teachers were enrolled, many of whom go into their schools during the coming winter with a genuine enthusiasm. The Commissioner of Schools, W. J. Gregory, is an old teacher, and is highly respected and honored. The session of the Institute have been held in the Court House, and have been well attended.

MAYFIELD,

the County Seat of Graves County, is located on the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern Railway, about 25 miles south of Paducah. It is about the center of the seven Counties lying between the Tennessee and the Mississippi Rivers, and constituting what is known as the Jackson Purchase. It has about 2,500 inhabitants, and is more than usually thrifty and modern in its notions. During the war it occupied quite a place in the line of fortifications between Western Kentucky and Eastern Tennessee and Missouri. At one time Gen. Meredith, of Indiana, occupied the Court House as a center of defense, and dug trenches around the public square as an additional means.

Graves County presents a strange anomaly in the matter of Temperance. The County has a Democratic vote of 3,000 as opposed to 900 Republican; and yet under a local option law there is not a saloon to be found in the County. Further, after January 1, 1883, drug stores are forbidden to sell intoxicating liquors for even medicinal purposes. All this indicates the growth, in Kentucky as well as throughout other States, of a sound Temperance sentiment, not hedged in by party lines. This is proper. The only genuine reform in this direction must be accomplished by the sentiment of public enlightened to such an extent and of such agencies as will lift the whole matter out of the reach of partisan politics. Our school literature must be liberally supplied with sound teaching on the evils of intemperance, whether confined to drink or tobacco.

In this connection I wish to say it is painful to see a paper so generally good and so extensively read as the *Courier-Journal* destroy its moral power by advocating the use of intoxicating drinks, as it did in a recent issue. It is capable of aiding the good cause, and it is hoped it will adopt such a policy.

KENTUCKY IS IMPROVING

in many directions:

1. One of the most hopeful signs is the fact that her best people recognize that she is 50 years behind Ohio and other Northern States, and that Northern capital and push would be great aids in her development.

2. She is beginning to allow, and in some cases to assist foreign labor and capital to build railroads through her territory and into mountains. Up the Ohio are coal and iron fields, and to collect the vast supplies of timber and bark which have hitherto only cumbered those unoccupied and uncultivated districts. Perhaps more than one half of their vast State is yet to be reclaimed from its hilly wilderes, and to be made to yield its exhaustless stores for the world's use.

3 Her public school system, hitherto existing largely only in name, is beginning to command itself to public consideration and support. "All reforms," says Herbert Spencer, "must pass through three stages—first, indifference secondly, opposition, and, lastly, adoption." The school system has passed the first and is now in the second, with good prospects of ushering successfully into the third. Let me give a few particulars:

COUNTY SUPERVISION

has been established. The presiding officer is called Commissioner of Common Schools. With the aid of two assistants he examines and licenses all teachers, disburses all school moneys and keeps all records, convenes teachers' institutes and associations, and is the recognized head of education in the County. If any teacher refuses to attend the County Institute his certificate is revoked. The schools usually begin about September 1, and continue five months, closing about the 1st of February. The tax for school purposes is levied by the State and is about $1.45 per head. In many cases this amount is supplemented by local taxation.

I recently found in the annual announcement of a prominent Kentucky College this significant statement: "Co-education Introduced." It was put in bold type and was expected to startle the general public by its revolutionary boldness. It was not dreamed by the college authorities that coeducation was introduced nearly 6,000 years ago, when sons and daughters were born unto the children of men, and when they were trained together in the same schools under the broad but philosophical doctrine, that so long as boys and girls are born in the same family they shall be educated in the same school. Whenever the Lord establishes a different arrangement as to their birth, schools may establish different arrangements as to their education. But we are pleased to chronicle this evidence of progress in Kentucky, though she is nearly 6,000 years behind the times.

4. The negro has played an important part in Kentucky civilization and continues to do so. He was the early companion and, in most respects, the most potent teacher of white children. His impress has been left in the peculiar forms of expression which he has woven into the child mind, not only in words, but as to gesture and tone of literature. A young man, a teacher, recently expressed to me great surprise that the form "an apple" should be used instead of "a apple." The peculiarity of language just referred to is aptly shown in the following specimen of negro-lore which has been contributed by J. A. Macon for the *Century Magazine:*

SQUIRREL AND RABBIT.

ONE OF UNCLE GABE'S SONG.

Mr. Squ'el he ran up de scaly bark tree,
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, don't you wish you see
Mr. Rabbit he hid in de hen nes' grass,
For he sees dat squ'el-dog comin' fas';
An' he say: "Mr. Squ'el, I wouldn't be you,
'Cause I 'fraid you'll swim in de Sunday stew!"

Mr. Squ'el he sat on de swingin' lim',
An' he ax Mr. Rabbit jes' to look at him;
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, oh! when did you see,
In all your life, such a feller as me?"
Mr. Rabbit he laugh, an' he say: "Mr. Squ'el,
De white folks like you taste too well!"

Mr. Squ'el he wait till de plow hands gone,
An' he clam right s'raight up a stalk o' corn;
Den he bite de shuck an' he look right back,
An' he say: "Mr. Rabbit, won't you have some snack?"
Mr. Rabbit he say: "Oh, you better take keer,
Fo' dey mix you up wid de rosa'n' car'!"

Mr. Squ'el he say: "Come an' go wid me,
An' I'll show you mighty quick how to climb de tree!"
Mr. Rabbit he dance an' he prance all 'roun',
An' he holler an' laugh as he tromp de groun',
An' he say: "Don't you ax me to go wid you,
'Cause I'se 'fraid you gwine to de bobby kew!"

The negro is an integral part of Southern population, and his rights must be recognized. Recently he has secured an equal division of the school funds, they enabling him in Kentucky to continue schools for an equal length of time with the whites. He must be recognized also in teacher's institutes as entitled to equal participation in its blessings. But these changes are silently but surely occurring.

LOUISVILLE

is developing to be one of the prettiest cities in the country. It has a good location and is exhibiting commendable zeal in the substantial improvement and progress it is making. It is a formidable competitor of Cincinnati, and is reaching out with its new railroads to draw trade from all parts of the South. The changes which have occurred since the close of the war are startling to an observer. In fact he scarcely recognizes it as the same City.

My next letter will contain war reminiscences. FRAISE.

ARKANSAS.

Progress of the State—Teachers Wanted.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Arkansas was admitted into the Union in 1836, and from that time until the war she made no rapid strides in population, but since 1870 she has more than doubled her population. Since the completion of the Iron Mountain Railroad, which passes through the State from north to south, and the Memphis & Little Rock Railroad, which passes through the State from east to west, the growth of the State has been wonderful. Arkansas has a grand future before her, if her legislators only grasp the opportunities that are presented to develop her resources. In politics the State is Democratic. The political issues dividing the people are the debt and Prohibition, and within the next two years Arkansas will wheel into line as a Prohibition State. There is a small set of politicians who want to repudiate the debt, but it is to be hoped that our people will not cast the stigma of repudiation by their own act. Our school system is greatly simplified. We have but few teachers that are competent, and I will say that if there is any teacher that reads the columns of the BLADE he can secure employment by writing to me, the County Examiner of Lawrence County. Married men preferred. A married man can secure good, permanent employment at $80 per month. I find that Ohio or Indiana or Illinois teachers are superior to any others. Our school system has some opponents, but those that oppose it are men who were educated in the days of slavery. Our staple crop is cotton, but corn is extensively cultivated. The BLADE was never circulated here until I got it, and both Democrats and Republicans like it.

J. A. DELANEY,

Powhatan, Ark., Oct. 2.

A Home in Florida.

To the Editor of the Blade.

My attention was called in a late issue of your paper to a communication from a lady who expressed a wish for a quiet home, where she could be respected in return for such services as she could render as teacher, housekeeper, etc. Now I have just such a home to offer, and anxiously seek and would appreciate the society and benefits of a lady who would undertake the instruction of my four children in return for the comforts of a plain, quiet home, where she would be considered as "one of the family." My wife agrees with me that it is too sense of isolation, and lack of educational advantages which makes our life in Florida most hard to bear. Our home is an humble one, but we have plenty of the substantials of life, and it is situated in one of the most healthiest places in the world, on the Gulf coast of Florida. Correspondence is invited from any who feel interested in taking advantage of this opportunity to secure a home.—J. F. BARTHOLF, Sylasota, Manatee County, Fla.

WITHOUT A PARALLEL IN MEDICAL HISTORY.

The remarkable results which have attended the administration of Compound Oxygen, the new remedy for chronic and so called "incurable diseases," *are without a parallel in medical history.*

As dispensers of this new remedy, we have, after over 12 years of earnest, untiring and costly effort to introduce it to those who need its vitalizing and health-restoring influences succeeded in resting its claims on the basis of facts and results of so wide and universal a character—*facts and results on record, and open to the closest investigations*—that no room for a question remains as to its *marvelous action in restoring the diseased to health.*

The rapidly increasing number of those who have obtained relief from pain or been restored to health by Compound Oxygen, reaching now to many thousands, scattered throughout the whole country, is having a wide influence on public sentiment. There are no arguments so convincing as well-known facts. If a man or a woman who has been suffering for years from an exhausting disease, which no physician had been able to cure, tries a newly discovered remedy, and is brought back to health, the fact stands as an unanswerable argument in favor of that remedy, so far, at least, as this particular case is concerned. A resort to the same remedy in another case regarded as "incurable," and with a like result, adds a new and stronger argument in its favor. Accumulate similar results to the number of hundreds and thousands, and in the widest range of chronic and "desperate" diseases and insulated cases, and you have a weight of evidence that is irresistible. On this weight of indisputable evidence we rest the claims of Compound Oxygen.

It is frequently urged against this Treatment by persons who have not made themselves acquainted with the natural laws governing its action, that the same agent is administered for all diseases—for neuralgia or catarrh; for rheumatism or consumption; for heart disease or for bronchitis; that we offer it as a universal specific. In our *Treatise on Compound Oxygen*, which will be *mailed free* to any one who will write to us for it, we have fully explained the nature and action of this remedy, and shown that it is not specific to any disease or class of diseases, but that it acts directly upon the nervous system and vital organs, and thence universally in the whole body. It gives new force and a more vigorous action to all the life centers, thus restoring to nature the dominant power and healthy action which had been lost. This being the case, no matter what the disease, or where located, it must be gradually ameliorated, and, if the central healthy action can be maintained, finally cured. Every intelligent and unprejudiced person will at once see that if the law of action which we claim for Compound Oxygen be the true one, its operation must be universal, and not local or specific; and that all forms of disease may be reached by this agent. And the fact that they are reached, and in so large a number of cases relieved, verifies the theory of cure and substantiates the claims which are made for this new substance as *being the most remarkable in its action of any therapeutic agent yet discovered.*

If we contrast the violence which is so often done to the delicate organisms of the human body through the administration of drugs, given to break the force of a disease, and which sometimes keeps the patient lingering for months in slow convalescence, needing all the while the physician's care—with the revitalized condition of Compound Oxygen patients, the advantage on the side of the latter, as compared with those treated under most of the prevailing systems, becomes strikingly apparent. Under the new Treatment, which is by inhalation, there is no weakening of the stomach by drugs, and no violent assault upon any nerve or fibre in the body, *but a gentle and subtly penetrating influence, reaching to the very center of all the life forces, and restoring them to healthier action.* The natural result under this treatment must be that, when a patient recovers he is in as far better condition to resist the causes which produce disease than the patient who has had the life-forces weakened through drug medication.

In this country nearly every active business or professional man is overworked and suffers from waste of vitality. Few reach the age of 45 without this waste of vital force showing itself in some form of disease more or less troublesome or dangerous.

Another class suffering from depressed vital action is that of the weary convalescent, who have had a long, or it may be a brief, encounter with some acute disease, in which they have barely won in the struggle between life and death, and out of which they have come exhausted and enfeebled. A large majority of these never get back the health they had before, although still in the prime of life. Some recover to a state of invalidism more or less mild, to nurse their broken powers for, it may be, many years, while others pass over into a slow decline.

As a restorer of vital force, it can be largely shown from the results obtained during the past 12 years, that *Compound Oxygen is the most efficient agent yet discovered by the medical profession. Its use by overworked business and professional men, and by all who suffer from nervous exhaustion and low vitality, would save many hundreds of lives every year, and give to thousands more the ability to work without the weariness, exhaustion and peril which now attend their labors.*

It is gratifying to know that both the general public and the medical profession are beginning to recognize the fact that there is in this substance which we call Compound Oxygen, an active principle which, when introduced into the system by inhalation, gives a new impetus to all the nerve-forces. They are coming to understand that it is *not to be classed with any of the drug compounds, nostrums, or patent medicines by which the people are deceived and too often injured.* The rapidly accumulating evidence in its favor, seen in the restored health of many hundreds of persons who had been invalids for years, is an argument which cannot be resisted.

Our large correspondence with patients and health-seekers, throughout this and other countries, gives evidence of the increasing confidence which is steadily growing in the public mind favorable to the Oxygen cure. The living witnesses to its remarkable efficacy, and the warm advocates of its dispensation are, as we have said, rapidly increasing. By personal influence and correspondence, those who have been relieved from distressing complaints, or cured of diseases which were steadily growing worse and worse for years, are sending the good news of their recovery to friends and neighbors, near and remote. Many of these order the Treatment, and if helped or cured, as rarely fails to be the case, become in turn the friends and advocates of this new method of cure. So the knowledge is spreading, and the use of Compound Oxygen growing, with a rapidity of which few outside of our establishment have any comprehension.

To those who wish to inform themselves in regard to this new Treatment, we will send, *free of cost*, our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," an 8-our pamphlet, containing over fifty "*Unsolicited testimonials*" "*Health and Life*," our Quarterly Record of Cases and Cures under the Compound Oxygen Treatment, in which will be found, as reported by patients themselves, ANSWERS FOR VERIFICATION, *more remarkable results in a single period of three months than all the medical journals of the United States can show in a year!*

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1109 *and* 1111 *Girard St.*,
Philadelphia.

PRES. ARTHUR.

His Health Said to be Very Poor—His Absence from Washington Demanded by His Physicians.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—It is said the condition of the President's health at the time he first left Washington this summer was very much more serious than supposed. It was generally supposed at the time that the President was more or less exhausted by overwork and needed rest, a slight tinge of malaria creating need for medicine as well. It was generally understood he went away to rest, because his physicans desired, but very few people suspected that his physician here parted from him with the gravest apprehensions as to the outcome of his case. It seems that if the story is to be believed, the President was suffering from a very painful kidney disease, which threatened to assume a chronic form. His medical attendants here warned him that if he did not work less and sleep more he might expect a fatal termination of his disease within a space of time comparatively short. It was upon their recommendation he sought rest. It is said that while he was in New York he consulted one or two eminent physicians, who confirmed the statements of his Washington physicians as to his condition, and recommended even more strongly a change of habits and absolute rest, if only for a time. It is said the President went to Alexandria Bay very much depressed by what had been said to him by physicians, but resolved to go ill by their advice. It was hoped by his friends that this change would do a great deal to make him himself again, and that the gloomy fears of his physicians would be dissipated on his return.

LAND LEAGUE.

Buffalo Members Will Await Advices from Ireland—The Skirmishing Fund Investigation.

BUFFALO, Oct. 8.—At a meeting of Branch No. 1, of the Irish National Land League to-day, James Mooney, National President, and J. J. Hynes, National Secretary, attended. The action of Patrick Ford, of the New York Irish World, in closing his subscription list and declaring the League no longer in existence, was discussed and a motion of confidence in the National League proposed. Mooney deprecated the motion as unnecessary and said it was best to await advices from Ireland. Hynes stated such had

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

October, one of the most beautiful months of the year, is once more with us, and we hope the women of the HOUSEHOLD will take advantage of the sunshiny days to spend all the time they can gain from their daily tasks in the open air. There is nothing that gives health and strength so surely and so rapidly as the fresh breath of Heaven drawn in large quantities into the lungs to enrich the blood and make it better able to give support to the body.

The Summer heats are past, and yet the Winter's chill has not come. Everything in Nature is so beautiful at this season. The harvests are not quite all gathered, but near enough to put the farmers at their ease, and allow now and then a day for a long drive through the fragrant woods, over the hills and far away. Wild flowers are still blooming, looking up to the passers by with their bright faces aglow with beauty, and challenging the observer to produce aught in conservatory growth to surpass them in loveliness.

And speaking of flowers reminds us that now is the time when much must be done to prepare them for the Winter. All of the plants which are depended upon for Winter-weather flowering must be repotted, and the old growth cut away with lavish hand to allow the roots a chance to recover from their removal and to send up the new shoots which will flower most abundantly. Care must be taken to plant them tightly, that is, to press the earth closely around the roots, then keep them moistened well and in the shade for several days and the plants with ordinary care will do well. This is pleasant work for these October days, for aside taking the housekeeper out of doors, to those who take the trouble to have flowers in the house then the Winter, it is a labor of love.

If such work does not take the members out of doors then find time to go just for pleasure. Let some of the pickling and preserving remain undone, for health is of far more importance. Soon the wild winds will blow, the ground will be sodden with rain or heavy with snow, the flowers will have gone to sleep in Mother Earth, and the warm fireside will present more attractions than can be found outside. It is absolutely necessary to make hay when the sun shines in this respect as well as in others, and the beautiful October woos you to both a pleasure and a duty.—ED.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Chair Tidies—Very pretty tidies that cost little and will laundry can be made of scrym, either plain or striped. If the former is used outline some pretty pattern upon them and edge with antique lace. If the latter, embroider running vines down the plain stripes and then edge the whole with lace. If it is not desirable to embroider the tidy, line with some bright colored silk which will show through the insertion. Or another pretty way is to run ribbons through the insertion and brighten it up in that way. Of course the ribbons can be taken out when the tidies need washing.

Window Hangings.—Scrym curtains can be very prettily decorated by outlining a little vine upon each stripe as described above for tidies. They should not touch the floor, and if two widths are used and parted in the center, trim down one side and across the bottom. Lambrequins are not used as much now as they used to be. Instead a very nice finish at the top is a width of satin or plush caught up in the middle and at both ends so as to form two festoons.—ED.

Wide Normandy Lace.—Thirty one stitches. Explanation: K means knit, n narrow, o means over, or throw the thread over the needle once, sl 1, n, to, means to slip one stitch, then narrow, and throw the slipped stitch over the narrowed one. 1st row, k 3, o, k 8—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 8—o, n, k 6—o, n, k 1; 2d k 3, o, n, k 2—o, n, k 2—o, n, k 2—o, sl 1, n, to—o, k 1—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 2—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 2 1—o, n, k 4—o, n, k 1; 4th, k 3, o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 8—o, n, k 1—o, k 3; 5th, k 3, o, k 1—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, sl 1, n, to—o, k 1—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 2—o, n, k 1; 6th, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 4—o, n—o, n, k 1—o, k 1, n—o, n, k 4—o, n—o, n, k 3; 7th, k 2, n—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 8—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 10th, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 8—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, sl 1, n, to—o, k 1, n—o, n, k 2; 9th, k 2 n—o, n, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 3—o, n, k 6—o, n, k 1; 10th, k 3—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, k 8—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, 2; 11th, k 2 n—o, sl 1, n, to—o, k 1—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, sl 1, n, to—o, k 8—o, n, k 1; 12th, k 3—o, n, k 5—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 3—o, n, k 1—o, n, k 2.—MRS. R. H. HAIRD.

Now that the holidays are approaching we could be glad to have our members send anything now they may learn to make, to the fancy work department. In sending knitting patterns be careful not to have them too long, and write them very plain, otherwise mistakes are liable to be made. The above was a model in that respect.—ED.

Correspondence.

ROSE CULTURE NO.—Before cold weather has arrived those varieties that will not stand being out over Winter must be taken up and put in pots just large enough to contain the roots as they must not grow much, but merely keep alive. After being pruned severely they should be placed in a light, airy cellar, where no frost will reach them, and give them only enough water to keep them alive until Spring approaches when more may be given, so that they will get strength for planting out. In moderate winters they may be protected in the ground by young evergreens being stuck firmly in the ground close together around them and tied together at the top. They can be also protected by clean rye straw being closely packed around them, leaving an opening at the top; but on account of their disposition to mildew when thus protected I do not advise it. The best and simplest out-door protection is by coal ashes or cinders from a locomotive, the latter being the best.

Before covering cut back one-third, removing all succulent shoots, level the plant down and fasten with pegs or a forked stick, and cover to the depth of a foot with the ashes or cinders. Early in the Spring remove the covering from the plants and straighten them, and by the middle of April, it should be all raked off and the ground fine and mulched.

To have roses bloom in Winter they should be potted in the preceding Spring. The tea, Bourbon and China roses should be selected for this purpose, and a succession of bloom can generally be obtained by proper management. The soil should consist of two-thirds light mellow loam, and one third well rotted manure, the finer the better, and put a few pieces of broken crock or charcoal in the bottom of the pot. After potting the plant press the soil down firmly and keep it well watered during the warm Summer weather, but during Fall and Winter be very careful that the soil is not made sour by being too moist.

As soon as buds appear during the Summer pinch them off, that the plant may gain strength for its Winter blooming. When Winter has arrived allow all buds to remain and give it all the sunlight possible. An even temperature is a very essential thing in the culture of Winter blooming roses, and it is desirable to keep them in a temperature of 60 degrees as near as possible; too much heat is worse than too little. Sponge or sprinkle the plant frequently to keep the leaves free from dust—in short, every effort should be made to keep the plant in a thriving condition, as in this lies the secret of getting them to bloom.

After the plant has bloomed for some time, and the flowers seem to be getting smaller and less brilliant, put in the water you give them a teaspoonful of tincture of iron. Two applications during a season is sufficient, and will cause an increase in the quantity and brilliancy of the flowers and foliage.

[illegible] many persons do not know which varieties to select for the different purposes for which they may be required, I will suggest a few that have given universal satisfaction, and are sure to please one if they get proper treatment. For planting in beds, take for the center Aline Sisley, a deep rosy, purple colored rose, in the next row, next the center, Empress of Russia, having a bright scarlet color; in the second row, Charles Ravelli; a pure rose color, with a bright center, in the third row, Belle Fleur de Anjou, having a center of deep rose with white outside; in the fourth row, Countess de Limerick, the most perfect of the large white tea roses, being very double. This will make a nice variety, but of course it can be varied to suit individual tastes. Of the yellow roses, the Marechal Niel is unsurpassed, being very deliciously scented, of fine form and a splendid conservatory climber. Its color is a deep yellow. For persons who admire the buds more than the full bloom roses, the Safrano, a bright apricot colored rose, and the Niphetos, a snow white variety, are recommended. They are the best of their kind. The Duchess of Edinburgh, a deep crimson rose, has very fine buds also.

The above are everblooming; the following are hybrid perpetuals, are entirely hardy and will bloom the second year, but the everblooming must be protected: Baron de Bonstetten, a very dark red, almost black; Coquettes des Blanches, one of the most beautiful of the white perpetuals; Madam Vidot, transparent flesh color, very double; Emily Laron, a cherry colored rose, with long pointed buds, the flowers being globular, and many others of equal merit.

MORE FOR "ALFRED."—Now that I have answered your questions, "Alfred," will you permit me to question you a little? Since you demand so much of your wife what have you to offer her in return? Are you well versed in the duties of a husband? Have you learned the things you ought to have learned in your youth, or must your wife send you back to your mother, or else have her temper soured, her disposition spoiled and her love turned to hate while you endeavor to make good your deficient training? Have you served an apprenticeship at the wood pile, at building fires and fetching wood and water? Do you keep yourself and bachelor quarters neat and tidy, or do you hang your coat on the floor, adorn the center table with your boots and put your slippers carefully away in the wood box? Do you keep things generally about you in such a state that an orderly woman would be driven to the verge of despair if obliged to live in the same house with you? Can you sew on your own buttons, darn your own socks, cook and wash dishes, sweep and dust, make your own bed, scrub floors, and wash and iron? Are you a comfort or a torment in a sick room? If your wife were sick would you attend to her wants make her a bit of gruel or toast, carefully bathe her aching head, smooth out her tangled hair tenderly, and be so kind and gentle that she would not wish she were back home with mother; Can you possess your soul in patience in house cleaning time? In short, have you not learned, even in just the most aggravating stove pipe without saying anything worse than John Brown?

What is that you say? Many of these things not pertaining to the duties of mankind? Then I beg leave to differ from you. A man has no more right to have a home of his own until he knows something of its care and management than a woman has. Custom and not nature designed women to be the house drudges. It is just as easy and natural for men to do house-work as for women, if they are brought up to do it. Boys and girls are not naturally so very different from each other, and they ought to lead the same life and be taught the same things from birth until they are old enough to choose some profession or trade, and then ought to be educated for that trade or profession. Boys and girls should both to be taught the rudiments of cooking, as they are taught the rudiments of arithmetic. And it is not necessary that girls should have any farthing in their branch than boys, unless they choose to make it a profession, or are obliged to practice it. It is not essential that they know how to make cakes, puddings and pies, or be initiated into the mysteries of preserving and pickling. These things, and all highly seasoned food, are no more necessary than other luxuries.

Indeed, it would be well for all concerned, if the girls all remained forever in ignorance of these things, but how to cook plain food in a plain way should be taught every boy and girl. Do you think, "Albert," there is no need of your learning these things, since you do not expect to keep the house? Well, your wife may not expect to keep it either, for if she have a profession she may prefer to follow it and get some one to keep the house for her, but that would not excuse her from knowing how, since ocean steamers might be in which she would be obliged to do the work herself or let the family suffer, and so it is often with men. There is no reason why they should leave all such knowledge to women, and many why they should acquire it themselves. Especially if a man be poor will such knowledge be of great value to him and even if he have wealth it will not come amiss since money will not always procure everything. Women are more liable to be sick than men, and help is always to be had for either love or money. And right here "Alfred" comes in your case of the person who doesn't learn until he is obliged to. How much better if a wife is sick, for a man to know how to cook his own meals and care for her, until help can be had, than to be obliged to go to a hotel or restaurant for his meals and leave his wife to the charity of neighbors, while he spends his time in fruitless search for help. My husband can do all the things I have mentioned—when occasion requires, and it is no reason I signed myself—THE WIFE OF A GOOD HUSBAND.

The climbing roses should have a good, bed, the same for bedders, and should be trained in the shape or direction it is intended to have them grow. The Baltimore Belle, white shaded blush; Gem of the Prairies, red, blotched with white; and Tennessee Belle, a clear rose color, are well known and favorite varieties; they all bloom in clusters.

A valuable addition to any rose garden is a Moss Rose or two, on account of their beautiful, mossy buds. They are the hardiest roses known. The Comtesse Mesmais, pure white, and double, perpetual white, and Henry Martin, a fine pink one, are good varieties and are very mossy.

Let me add that persons contemplating the culture of the rose must keep in mind that roses need good, rich, loose soil, careful pruning and intelligent care to make the culture of them successful, and one who does not observe these conditions will only succeed in raising a lot of plants hardly worth their room.—S. A. HAMILTON.

LOVELY GIRLS VS. GOOD COOKS.—Will you allow me to answer some conclusions which are reached in the BLADE of September 7. First and most glaring is the supposition that a majority of our American girls are not good cooks and thoro housekeepers. I have read this canard in the newspapers until sick and tired of it, and suppose most of the gentlemen honestly believe what they assert, but not one word is true.

But, first, as to "Alfred's" premise—that every girl expects to get married for years beforehand, and has the time and opportunity to prepare for it; that it is just as sensible for us to urge all young men to thoroly fit themselves to govern and help bring up children. Of course it would be a grand thing if they would do this, but how many are going to learn till they are obliged to, or ever dream of the fearful responsibility that may be theirs some time until they are head-over-heels in trouble over it. And yet it is just as likely to happen as that we are going to cook and keep house in these days of a thousand occupations for women besides getting married.

You think that lovely girls are scarce who know how to cook and laundry shirts and collars even? Well I don't know how it is in other States, but here, especially in the wealthy homes, our girls are very fine cooks. Of 50 whom I could name, I only know of one who belongs to the class you speak of. She boasts that she never washed a mess of dishes in her life. I haven't much pity for the poor mother who lowers herself and injures her daughter by allowing such a boast while shelving herself to death. Perhaps you think those good cooks are plain, good souls without a single accomplishment, vanity or ambition. I will give some examples and we never thought them so extraordinary either, simply the typical girl of the period.

Number one, not quite 30, has taught many terms of school successfully, is a music teacher, pianist at the Opera House, organist in a church, helps edit a country paper, can make her own dresses, does her own housework and is leader in half a dozen societies, including a ladies base ball club, in which she has just made a marvelous record. This lady is not handsome but is happily married and is a most charming and thoroughbred society woman.

Number two had a pretty face, was a terrible flirt, and dressed extravagantly. But if you went behind the scenes this little rattle-brain helped make her lovely toilets, learned to laundry the family linen, make bread and keep house as well as her New England mother.

Next are three sisters, all pretty, accomplished, and faster, if possible, than the last, but they make tender wives, loving mothers, and can each get her own breakfast if Bridget should leave in a huff. Here is a young lady, a perfect type of grace and loveliness, teaching school near home, who takes her turn week about to do the baking for a large family. There are two beautiful Irish-American girls, farmer's children, who take pride in making golden butter, showy bread, and polishing mirrors out of their brother's shirt bosoms. Another, a "sweet girl graduate," a brilliant, lovely blonde, is so selfish and lazy that she would never turn her hand over to work even if you were killing yourself waiting on her, yet has pride enough to do her work well if left for a few months without help. You ought to help eat one of her thanksgiving dinners.

Here is a country school girl, sweet 16, lovely as the sprite of a fairy tale with her little head full of gossip, beaux and dress, and yet everybody says what a splendid housekeeper "Flo" is getting to be. So I might go on to the end of the chapter, and apropos of this I wonder if there is any other country under the blue canopy where women have the privilege of doing as many different kinds of work as we do in America, and then foreigners wonder why we are sick so much. I'll warrant that "Alfred" will want a wife who has more accomplishments than a man could learn in a hundred years, and then if she hasn't the time or strength to learn the six separate female professions which fit a girl to be an American's wife, which he "takes it for granted" she has done, why he will insult his loving girl wife by sending her back to her mother. Oh! we're trying to fill the bill, and now if the other girls don't speak up and help remove the false reputation which the press of this country has tried for 20 years to fasten on us. I shall have to claim that Michigan leads the Union in accomplished housekeepers.—MICHIGAN GIRL.

OLD FASHONED MANNERS.—Apropos to the HOUSEHOLD editorial on politeness, here is an anecdote I have just been reading:

A HOME THRUST.—While I was in a Western hotel a few years ago I had an engagement for 3 o'clock sharp. I was still at the dinner table at 2 o'clock and I had some distance to go. I wanted a cup of coffee. It was brought. For a wonder it was hot. I quickly poured part of the smoking beverage into my saucer, and was drinking it when a very pretty girl, with banged hair and $2,500 diamonds in her ears, said, so that I distinctly heard her, to her mother, a fat woman, with a queer top-knot and $3,000 diamonds: "Look, ma; what an old-fashioned way to drink" Ma looked, and snickered. I looked, took in the banga, the diamonds and the opportunity. Finishing my saucer of coffee and looking the young woman full in the eye, I said: "Yes, Miss, it is old-fashioned; but if you pose as old fashioned manners you wouldn't have noticed it."

After reading the above, I said: if men at the present day had "old fashioned manners," we shouldn't be disgusted every day with the sight of them puffing their tobacco and cigar smoke in the faces of ladies while riding and walking by their side, and in their parlors also. I heartily wish I had the old-fashioned "manners book" that used to be in my father's house when I was young. I would have it republished, and perhaps, as there is just now such a rage for old styles, they might be induced to adopt some old fashioned relics of politeness. Perhaps some women also.

I am aware that the tobacco question has been discussed somewhat in this HOUSEHOLD, but not as thoroly as it should be. The filthy habit is on the increase, especially among boys just at the age when nature needs all her powers at command to develop manhood, instead of being wasted on a nauseous, disgusting, ruinous habit. Why do men need to smoke so much more than women? Why do doctors recommend smoking to men as an aid to digestion when for a woman with the same trouble he would prescribe some kind of medicine?—A. W. L.

The parents have a great deal to do with making home pleasant or unhappy and unpleasant. They are the captains of the ship,—the guiders of the bark,—upon them falls the duty of arranging its machinery,—determining it course and the ordering of its crew. If its crew is not well trained who's to blame? Have the parents had the crew under their special charge from infancy? Yes. Hence I say a great deal—a great duty—a very great responsibility rests upon every parent.

But it has been said that "man shall not live by bread alone." Why! There are two of each of us. A physical being—a mental being. Hence for the symmetrical growth of children, two classes of food are required—both of which are absolutely necessary—one as much as the other. No parent has any more right to not give one than the other.

It falls to the duty of every parent to furnish amusement for his children. Books, magazines and papers of a noble character are a necessary food, and no man or child should be without a supply of each.

An investment of from $10 to $50 per annum, in mental food would be an investment which would yield one of the grandest returns. Not dollars and cents, but a more precious "specie." A great many parents say they cannot afford to buy such "things." They are not luxuries, but necessities of life. Ask them to stop using drink, tobacco, in all its forms, and appropriate that sum to a purpose which will elevate them by giving glimpses of the ideal life, which it is our privilege to contemplate, to aspire after, and in a measure to realize."

Dear readers, if your homes seem unpleasant, "dry" or "prison-like," try that investment. Cultivate a love for social reading and music, all of which tends to the growth of the better attributes of man. Be very careful about the choice of books. I could do no better than advise you, as I was advised, in the selecting of books: "Read Porter's Books and Reading," or "What Books Shall I Read and How Shall I Read Them?" It can be had at any first-class book store (Price, $2.

Wishing to become a member of the HOUSEHOLD and "spring" for admission. I am, as never before; one of its contributors.—JACKSON PLOWBOY, North Manchester, Wabash County, Ind.

INSTRUCTIONS IN PAINTING.—Nemo, For painting on canvas you want a stretcher first, of any size, made bevel edge on the inside and the corners morticed, and wedged each way, for the canvas works loose in painting, and they (the wedges) keep it smooth. Some use academy board for oil paints but it does not work as well as canvas. I have seen pictures with the canvas nailed over a board, but of course the picture was not smooth. The canvas wants to be put on tight—if you can not get it as tight as desired wet it on the wrong side before you commence your picture.

I commenced with painting from another picture (copying.) Divide the picture into 16 equal divisions by finding the center of each side then the center of each half side. Tie a thread around the picture from each opposite mark, then divide your canvas in the same way, then stretch. We begin at the top of the picture and work down. For brushes we use sable hair pencils, and bristles for coarser work and a badger hair for a blender.

Your paints will cost you considerable if you get them all at once, but you can commence and do a good deal painting with less than all. You will need Yellow Ochre and Prussian blue to mix the commoner shades of green, Naples yellow for lighter blue and Chrome yellow for the green that we see after the fields have been washed with a good smart shower. Prussian blue is very strong. Be careful not to use too much. For white use either flake or silver—it doesn't matter which—and Cobalt blue for the sky and water; for the clouds in the sky use purple mixed of blue and vermillion; for the water between the breakers or in the shadows use asphaltum. The sky is deeper in color over head, and the water farthest off is darkest. You can learn a good deal by observation; the leaves of the tree that are nearest the trunk look darker than those on the ends of the branches. Vandyke brown is used for the trunks of some trees and burnt umber with others. Burnt umber makes a very rich shade of green mixed with yellow ochre and Prussian blue. Raw umber, also raw and burnt sienna are used a great deal to give the autumn tints to the trees. You generally go over a picture more than once, never use a lighter shade the first time than you do the second, but sometimes use a lighter shade the last time.

Now you want an easel, a palette, a palette knife, and a mahl-stick. Put the stuffed end of a glove finger on the end of your stick, so as not to scratch your picture. When I learn more I will be glad to tell you more, for knowledge you can keep and yet give away.—FANCY.

HE IS GRATEFUL.—I have read with pleasure as well as profit the answers given to the question of marrying again, and to each answer I say many thanks. And when I saw that some sympathy was shown me my eyes were moistened not a little. I had read so much about stepmothers in the letters to the HOUSEHOLD that I almost began to despair. But after carefully considering the matter and reading "Mrs. M. J. Galpin's" letter, I have concluded it is a duty as well as a pleasure to marry again, provided I can find a suitable mate, and I will tell why. I have three children; the youngest is over 20 and is my present housekeeper, and with her and my son, elder but unmarried, I am living on a beautiful farm in the country. How long my daughter will stay with me I can not say, the present indicates not long. And I don't just feel like giving up the farm to the children and do chores for my board yet awhile, no matter how much I may love and respect them.

I believe that if I should marry a good woman, and as "Viamead" says if I am good and she loves me and I love her and am willing to prove it by my treatment of her, I shall be happy. Now I agree with her, that if a man first does his duty, and shows that love and respect due a good woman, they will be content, for much depends on the husband in making home happy. I do not agree in all "Pansy" says in her letter, though there are some good things. "Mrs. M. J. Galpin" seems to take an interest in match making and says she knows of a charming widow who might just suit me if I knew her. Now, if "Mrs. M. J. G." will be so good as to address me concerning the lady, in care of the HOUSEHOLD Department of the BLADE, she can do so with the utmost confidence, but I shall be very careful how I jump at conclusions.

Now if you all would like to know me,
And would like my face to see,
I'll just step into the HOUSEHOLD
And stay with you till after tea.

I am called the Granger poet,
Because I write in verse or rhyme,
Not because of special merit,
Or of word or works sublime.

When sorrows come and crowd around me,
And clouds of darkness hide my view,
I will seek your loving counsel
For I know you'll guide me through.
—SILVER LOCKS.

TO "PANSY."—I am glad, "Pansy," that you do not utterly ignore me, as it would have given me no opportunity to correct one or two errors that you seem to have fallen into. No, "Pansy," I am not a widow or a maid of long standing, neither am I desirious of making a "mash" in any direction. Being exceedingly well provided for in affairs of the heart, I make this statement, partly with the hope of softening the asperity with which you seem to regard me and partly to show that I have no selfish motive in my defense of stepmothers. What led you to suppose that I am a "elder," anyhow, "Pansy?" Was my letter sufficiently ill-natured to warrant the assertion? To prevent further wrong inferences I will say that I am a husband and father of several years standing. So now you see that I am entirely disinterested. Perhaps you will believe me when I say that my sympathy for stepmothers arises from a belief that there exists an unjust prejudice against them as a class. And now as to my answering only such parts of your letter as suited my mood, I will say that such was not my aim at all. My purpose was to answer the sentiment that seemed to me to inspire your letter, viz., an unreasonable antipathy toward a very useful class.

As to the individual merits of your case I have nothing to say. I only purposed answering your letter in so far as it was of a general and indiscriminate nature. I admit that circumstances alter cases, but you could scarcely expect me to take into consideration circumstances of which I knew nothing. I hope, "Pansy," you will not resent this letter as you seem to resent my other. I have no wish to lecture you or anyone. I am actuated simply by a love of justice in coming to the defense of a class that it seems to me is often wronged by indiscriminate judgment.—EQUITY.

CASTER OIL BEANS.—I want some one of the readers of the BLADE to tell me if castor oil can be and is made from the Ricinous Sanguinea Grandiflora, or the large reddish purple kind that is raised often as an ornamental shrub. If this kind can be utilized it is surely a more profitable bean for market than the old sort.

I have raised several stalks during the last two years that were 20 feet in hight, and from 10 to 15 feet across, perfect giants, and all this without any attention or cultivation, but happening to come up in waste places, were allowed to grow and bide ugly spots. I think if these stalks I speak of had been cultivated they would have been at least a third larger.

The yield of beans to the stalk was immense. I didn't measure any of them, that is the beans, but I think that there was at least one-half bushel to the stalk first and last, and when the frost came last Fall each stalk had flowers and vitality enough to produce another half bushel.

They may be planted either for use or ornament for the latter purpose they are hard to excel. The leaves are beautifully veined with rich dark purple red and of an enormous size, often as much as three and four feet in diameter.

If this variety can be used for oil purposes there is certainly big money in it. I think on good soil 50 bushels could be raised on every acre planted. Some one informed please answer.—AMATEUR FARMER.

CIDER AS A BEVERAGE.—Is it a wise plan to put a lot of cider into the cellar to guzzle down in Winter? Many and many a man has been led to ruin through its agency, I am very well satisfied. My advice would be to make the cider into vinegar, and thus not tempt your neighbor's boys, or your own, to become drunkards. Intemperance is one of the greatest curses that is in our beautiful country. It does seem that the sight of one drunken man would be enough to warn our youth of the danger there is in taking the first glass.

In front of a saloon, the other day, I saw a man sitting in a chair trying to sing, and every few moments his head would fall back with a sudden jerk, and seemingly with nearly force enough to break his neck. He would straighten up, and back it would go again. Oh, how terrible!

How can a man be so wicked as to sell men stuff to make them so wretched, and their poor wives and children more so? Are they entirely without a conscience? I appeal to the voters of this country to arise in their might and put down this terrible curse, intemperance. If we will we can kill it. Therefore, let us work shoulder to shoulder, each one doing his part, and we can conquer, and when the papers she now takes ought to lead to success.

As to breeds, the Plymouth Rocks are very popular as a general purpose fowl. My own preference, however, is for the Light Bramahs. These, if well provided for, are the best of Winter layers, good careful setters, and good mothers. Their great persistency in wanting to sit is urged against them by some, and there is sometimes a scarcity of eggs on this account. If a few hens without sitters and Houdans can be kept this difficulty is obviated, as they, being non-sitters, are in their prime just at the right time to fill the vacancy. If you want the best of eggs to start with, watch the papers for advertisements, make your selections as to breeds, and stick to it, being careful to secure every year cockerels not akin to your pullets.—H.

Recipes.

Blackberry Jelly.—Gather the berries when red, and proceed as with currants.

Ice Cream.—Any preserved fruit 5 lbs., cream 1 gal., juice of 6 lemons, sugar to sweeten. Pass the whole through a sieve, then put in a freezing pot and work until all frozen.—ELLA.

For Cooking Vegetable Oysters—Scrape, slice thin and boil tender in about half as much water as you require soup. Then add half as much milk, let it boil up, season with butter and salt and serve with crackers.

Crab Apple Jelly.—Boil the apples until you can mash them fine, put in a jelly bag, squeeze out all the juice that looks clear. To each pint of juice add 1 pound of white sugar. Cook altogether from 10 to 20 minutes.—WIDOW BEDOTT.

Drop Cake.—One qt. of milk, a large teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a cupful of cream, to which stir in flour very smoothly until a thick batter is formed, then dip your spoon in milk and with it place your batter at short distances in a buttered pan.

Spice Cake.—Two cupfuls brown sugar, 1 cupful of butter or lard (you can scant it if you like), 1 cupful of sour milk, 3 eggs, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of allspice, 1 cup of raisins and 1 teaspoonful of soda. This will keep a long time.—MARY.

Currant Jelly.—To every pint of juice add 1 lb. of white sugar. Boil the juice 20 mins., then add the sugar. Boil 15 mins. more. This makes light-colored jelly. In making all kinds of jelly boil the juice from 20 mins. to half an hour before putting in the sugar, as it is cooking the sugar too long that makes the jelly dark colored.

Citron Pudding.—One cupful and a half of sugar, a small half-cupful of butter, 4 eggs, and as much citron as your taste demands; the citron should be cut in very thin slices, or it may be chopped. Make a puff paste, and line the sides and bottom of a deep pie-plate or of a shallow pudding dish; fill with the mixture and bake. The whites of an egg can be preserved for a meringue if you please.—MRS. J.

Cocoanut Cake.—Two cups of powdered sugar, ½ cup of butter, 3 eggs, 1 cup of milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Bake as jelly cakes. For filling take 1 grated cocoanut. To ½ of this add whites of 3 eggs beaten to a froth and 1 cup of powdered sugar. Lay this between the layers. Mix with the other half of the grated cocoanut 4 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and stir thickly on top of cake.—MRS. E. RACK LIFF.

"Accept Our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years standing. Please accept our gratitude.

Yours truly,
HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

Our Young Folks.

A REALIZED HOPE.

O dear, it's very hard indeed to sit here patiently,
And see that heartless little girl eat chicken for her tea!
She don't know how to take a hint, for I have said "Bow-wow,"
And no one could look hungrier than I am looking now.

It surely is a drum-stick that she's holding in her hand.
If I had that, I'd be the happiest puppy in the land!
I wonder if she hears me crying softly through my nose;
I'd yelp out if I dared, but it would never do, I s'pose.

Ma had some meat like that one day, and I gnawed it, but since then
She's watched me, and I've never had a single chance again.
I've dreamed of it sometimes!—*yap!—yap!*—
'Twould move a heart of stone,
That I'm too old for bread and milk, and yet too young for bone.

Perhaps if I should come up near, and play a little trick,
My mistress would throw down a bite; but no!
She will make him sick,"—
That's what she always says, and she laughs at my big head and feet.
'Twould serve her right if I should go and get lost in the street.

I look so young, she often says,—as if *she* didn't, too!—
There comes a bone! I whined so hard, I do believe she knew
My, what a noise! With teeth like that, a pug like me deferves
Something beyond such trashy stuff as pickles and preserves.

—*Clara Louise Burnham, in St. Nicholas for October.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

LILLIE'S VISIT TO THE HAZELWOOD FARM.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

"Mother, it seems to me that our Lillie gets paler and thinner every day. Is she studying too hard?"

"Indeed, Howard, I do not know what more to do for Lillie. I've taken her away from school. This is the 1st of May. She refuses to take her medicine; the poor child really can't swallow the last that Dr. Glenn left for her."

Papa Grayson leaned over the frail little 11 year old, lying so white upon the couch, and took the weak little hands in his strong ones. "What would you like to do, or where do you wish to go this Summer? Papa can't see his girlie pine and droop without trying to do something for her."

"Suppose," said Grandpa Grayson, who had just come in town in the cool of the morning with his pots of fresh, sweet butter, such as nobody but Aunt Mamie and Grandma (as Lillie thought) could make, and tin pails full of delicious berries that he brought to market; "suppose Howard, you let her go home with me, not only to spend a few days, but to stay all Summer. I guess her grandma and Mamie will manage some way to bring back Lillie's red cheeks."

The little girl's clothes were soon packed and before she could think old Dollie was trotting toward Hazelwood farm, three miles from the City, just as fast as her lazy bones would let her.

"Here, mother," said Grandpa Grayson, "I've brought you a new patient to coddle, if you can spare the time from sick lambs and chickens. I hope you'll have as good luck with curing Lillie as you do them," and his eyes twinkled as he said this. It was plain to be seen he had great faith in grandma's doctoring.

Aunt Mamie was a gay, good-natured, lovable girl, the last of the flock of boys and girls that had called grandma and grandpa Grayson father and mother. Between the two ladies, Lillie was in danger of being spoiled by much petting. The thin, pale cheeks made them very tender to the little girl. Aunt Mamie's first care was to provide her with a coarse print, high-necked apron and great broad-brimmed hat.

"Now, run, Lillie; bring me all the eggs you can find. You'll have to hunt for Speckle's nest; that hen is so sly. It beats all to see how uncommon deceivin' she is, almost like folks."

Grandma went into the house unconscious of the very doubtful compliment she had given "folks," as she termed the creatures of intellect and reason.

Lillie did her best, but she did have to hunt for speckle's nest, as this foolish hen disdained the fresh, sweet hay and the barn loft. In vain she searched the corn crib, the wood-house in every nook and corner. Flushed and excited, she ran to the house to report her failure, when out flew speckle, cackling and boasting; and don't you think her nest was in the pantry, behind the sugar box. There the fresh egg lay, smooth and white, just like a great, pearl bead. How Aunt Mamie did laugh at the little girl's look of wonder. How good the dinner was, and by her plate was a little pie and dainty cup of custard. Grandma gave her a goblet of pure cream to drink.

Grandpa looked on as she ate, and said: "Mother, I guess she'll mend right off."

After dinner another duty was assigned to her, to see that Jack and Jill, the twin pussies, had their dinners, and they were a trifle hard to please, having been used to such dainty fare. Then "Shocky," the silky, white-haired dog, had to have his dinner. He always had gravy upon his bread. Lillie didn't know this and offered him some stale bread, which Shocky thought an insult to his dogship. Aunt Mamie laughed and said: "Mother has spoiled that dog; you will have to humor him, I guess," and she did have to do just so.

In a few days she was strong enough to help pick the berries for market. "Eat all you want, deary; ripe berries never hurt anybody." First came the strawberries, next the cherries, red, yellow and black, then the great round juicy mulberries hung in heavy clusters. Lillie picked—never grew tired of such work—and grew brown as a berry herself. But there was one thing there to mar her enjoyment—an old turkey gobbler was her sworn enemy. Try as hard as she could, she could not make friends. And Raven, too, the big black cat, hated all children—would run and squall at the sight of a wee toddler. But, then, he had reason to fear them, as once upon a time a 2 year-old boy pursued poor Raven everywhere, up and out, down cellar. At last poor Raven crept behind a wardrobe, but Master Rex pulled him out. And such a squeezing, pinching and tormenting as that cat had to undergo!

O, no! Raven had no confidence in the young people, but he had faith in Grandma Grayson, and her bountiful suppers of new milk.

One rainy day Lillie went to the wood-house on an errand. She heard a noise near. On looking around she saw her old enemy. In a great rage she swung her scarlet hood as if about to strike him, but the bright color only angered him the more. He had no mind to let her pass, and evidently meant to attack her. What could she do? No one could hear her call, as the family were all indoors and the windows closed to keep out the rain. So long as Lillie stood quiet, old Gobble did not molest her; but the least movement upon her part caused him to fly at her. The poor little girl was kept close prisoner for an hour.

Then Grandpa came to hunt her up, as dinner was ready, and found her in a woful plight. Gobble had torn her dress, she was chilled from the damp and cold, and badly frightened. It was a hot piece of work for Gobble, as he filled the roosting pan very shortly; whereas, if he'd been good, he would have lived at least until Christmas, or perhaps Thanksgiving would have claimed him.

Lillie had a dear little friend, Muffy Brown. Not the original "Miss Muffett who lived on a tuffet, and was frightened away by the spider," but a jolly, real little girl, who loved to play with her dolls or set Tomboy. They had many pleasant tea parties together. Kind Aunt Mamie was always ready to have a gingerbread horses, soldiers, turn over pies, fill the small tea things with sugar and milk, and invent new plays for the little girls.

Mamma came out often to see her little girl, and frowned to see how brown her Lillie was growing.

"O, mother, do not mind," said papa Grayson, "to-morrow we must take her home. Just think, this is September, she doesn't look like the pale, little ghost we sent here in May. It will keep father moving to buy bread for his great girl; but better that, than iron, quinine, and pills; eh, little one?" And he fondly pinched the firm, brown cheek. Lillie went back to her City home. Poor lonely grandpa and grandma missed her sadly. "Who'd a thought," said the former, "that a little girl could be so much company for such old people as we are are. But then Howard's girl was always uncommon bright, even when she was a lady."

A few days since I was calling on Lillie's mamma. A poor woman was there with her little girl just 10, but oh, so pinched and pale, and while Mrs. Grayson hunted up some of Lillie's warm dresses and shoes for the poor child, we listened to the mother's story of her hard work to even keep her children together in their miserable home. "Oh, Miss Miriam," said Lillie, "if the poor little girl could only go to Grayson's to stay a while, as I did, wouldn't she get rosy and strong! Grandma thinks cream is better for sick people than cod liver oil. I think so too." And she laughed gayly, while I thought I'd like Grandma's medicine better than any that Dr. Dose'em could give me.

AN UNDERGROUND ESCAPE.

BY W. W. FENN.

Snap, my little fox-terrier, was the most affectionate and devoted dog I ever remember. It mattered not where I went, he was sure to be close to my heels, and the thicker the crowd, the closer he kept to them. For the three years that I lived in London, in all our wanderings I never once missed him or had any trouble with him.

As far as possible, dogs are prohibited from travelling on the under ground railway; but as I had constantly to travel by it from King's

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc. etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Bee-Keeping

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

Will some one who has had experience in Bee keeping please inform me through the columns of the BLADE whether Bees can successfully be moved from one situation to another? also, how to destroy moths when in the hives.—R. E. B. Oakland, Iowa.

Wants the Address.

A Subscriber desires the address of the author of the article on "Potatos," in the BLADE of August 24, for the purpose of communicating with him.

Cattle Rearing on the Western Plains.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe Democrat* writes to that paper as follows:

The cattle ranges of Nebraska begin about 200 miles west of Omaha. There is no line to mark where agriculture leaves off and grazing begins, but at about the point named, timber and water become too scarce for profitable agriculture, and the ranchmen take up what the plow can't use. The land is owned in equal parts by the ranchero and the Government, but enjoyed free of rent by the cattle men. The ranches vary in extent to the size of the herd and the run of the water course. As for grass, there is always plenty of that. Summer and Winter. A moderate estimate is said to be two miles water front, running back 20 miles, for each 1 000 head of cattle. So that a man with 20 000 head of cattle—which is about the largest number owned by any man, and more, than twice the average of all—would require 46 miles of water front, running back 20 miles. It is not always an easy thing to find this. When found and occupied, however, the rights of the feeder and occupant are respected by his brother stockmen, to the extent that he is allowed to remain in undisputed possession. It is a maxim among them that stockmen respect each other's rights. There are persons called jumpers, however, who look upon the ranges as having no rights which they are bound to respect, and who make it a business to pick out the best land in a range and settle down upon it under the homestead or pre-emption laws, remaining just long enough to be bought out, when they move to another range to play the same part. The stockmen complain grievously about this, as an annoyance from which they should be protected by law. They cannot buy the land from the Government in quantities to suit them, and they think Congress should pass a law allowing them to lease it for a term of years, so as to allow them to improve it and give them a fixed tenure.

One of the gentlemen with whom I conversed on this subject told me of a queer mistake he had made by failure to understand the nature of the United States land laws. A couple of years ago he contracted buying up land warrants, thinking that these documents gave their owner the right to occupy and possess public lands for their face value. He bought $5,000 worth, at an average of $2 per acre, and supposed he had nothing to do but to find 4,000 unoccupied acres suitable to his purpose, and call them his own. Imagine his astonishment when he discovered that although he held the title, as he thought, to 4 000 acres he could occupy for his own use but 160—that being the only amount which could be entered by land warrant by any one person, no matter how many land warrants he held. So his $5 000 investment was still on his hands. It is undoubtedly true that Congress should regulate this matter for the benefit of the cattle men, but it is also true that in doing so Congress should carefully guard against rings and monopolies by restricting the amount of land to be leased to each person, and by giving as far as possible an equal chance to all who desire to invest in the business. The cattle men have their own association and their own regulations, which seem to be intended not only for the benefit of those who are in, but for the exclusion of those who are out. No cattle man has ever been known to encourage an outsider to embark in the cattle raising enterprise.

After a good deal of cross questioning and figuring I arrived at some conclusions as to the profits of cattle-raising as a business. I met one man, for instance, who had just returned from Chicago, where he had sold 1 000 head of cattle at an average of $40. They were a little over three years old, and had been on the ranch two years. He bought them in 1879 for $8 a head. Counting interest, ear-tagging, loss by death, and all other items of expense, they stood him, when put on the cars, at $11 50 each. Add to this an average of $5 each for transportation from Ogallala, Neb., to Chicago—$10 per car the actual cost, and an average of 20 head to the car—and the animal in the market have cost him $16 50 each, leaving a net profit of $23 50 on the head. This was simply one—and not a large one—of many transactions made in the course of the year by the same stockman. Indeed, it was in the nature of an outside transaction, because the rule is to raise the cattle from birth instead of buying them at a year old. This gentleman has already 40,000 head of cattle this year, and now has on his ranch 12,000 head, of which he expects to send about 5 000 head to market before the close of the season. It is very safe to say that a man starting with 2,000 head of cattle can, after the second year, keep up his herd and sell $20 000 worth of cattle every year; that is to say, he can set that amount after paying every dollar of expense. But 2 000 head of cattle are considered a small ranch. The average is more than twice that number. Of possible and actual losses in the business there are really none to speak of. Two per cent. will cover all the losses by death for a good year. Winter and Summer, and, strange to say, the losses are greater in Summer than in Winter. In a very bad year, when disease is prevalent, the losses never exceed five per cent.

The stockmans year begins in May with what is called the "round up." At the close of the season in the early Winter the cattle are turned loose without herds then, and allowed to roam through the whole of Western Nebraska and Wyoming, finding food and shelter as they can. When the Spring opens a small number of cowboys is employed—each stockman contributing to the force in proportion to his interest—to arrange the whole plans, gather up the cattle and drive them to certain stations or places previously agreed upon at a meeting of stockmen held at Cheyenne. From those immense gatherings each owner selects the cattle bearing his brand and forms them into a herd to be driven to his ranch. He also brands the yearlings of his own herd, who up to this time have run with their mothers. After this grand division the cattle are put in charge of cowboys for the Summer. The grass is fine and they improve rapidly, and are ready for the market in June or July. For the largest ranch the expense up to this time is not over $600. The cowboys get about $30 each for the "round up," but no stockmen is allowed to furnish less than 12, no matter how small his herd may be. Some are taxed as high as 20 cowboys. The matter is all arranged at a meeting of the stockmen held under the auspices of the Stockmen's Association. When the cattle are all gathered in and branded for the Summer, the only help needed for the rest of the year is a sufficient number of cowboys to watch the herds, which is generally done by sleeping in the grass under some friendly shade. Three cowboys will take care of 5 000 cattle, keep them all together, and drive to the railroad station such as are to be sent to market.

The Allanthus Tree.

After being yearly abused in the journals especially by those of New York City, the allanthus tree has at last found an advocate in one of the New York daily papers. In its issue of July 16th last, it had an article on the tree, which differs from the majority of those in the daily papers on such subjects, as it plainly indicated that "the writer had some knowledge of the subject." This article mentioned the great defect of the allanthus, its odor during its time of bloom, whereupon a correspondent sends a note published in the same paper on July 29, which says: "There are assuredly more kinds than one of this tree. On my place on the Passaic River, near Belleville, are some half a dozen large allanthus trees, the branches of some of which reach within 20 feet of my bedroom window. Every year they are filled with blossoms perfectly inodorous, and subsequently heavily freighted with immense bunches of seed of a rich red brown color. Further away are four large trees precisely similar, except that the seeds are yellow. None of them are in the least offensive when in blossom—unlike all others I have ever seen." We quote this, as it brings up a matter regarding the tree not generally understood. It has often been stated that the allanthus bears its staminate and pistillate flowers upon different trees; that the staminate flowers are the ones which give off the disagreeable odor at flowering time, and one has only to plant the pistillate, or fruit-bearing trees, to be free from the unpleasant smell. Unfortunately this is not true. The flowers of the allanthus are of three different sorts; there are: 1st, flowers with stamens only; 2d, flowers that have both stamens and pistils, as do the majority of our common flowers; 3d, flowers that produce only pistils. The first two kinds have stamens and are odorous. The second and third have pistils and produce fruit. The second kind produces fruit abundantly, but it also has the offensive stamens, and it will be seen that the fact that a tree has its showy fruit clusters, is no assurance that it will be inoffensive. It is the third kind only, the flowers of which have pistils solely, can be relied upon as inodorous. Plants which present this irregularity are called polygamous. It is only when trees, like those of the writer of the above note, are found to be without offensive odor that we can be sure of the matter. While we can not assert that a tree of this kind, one with pistillate flowers, will always continue to bear such, yet from analogy we judge that it is highly probable that it will. To avoid the chief objection to the allanthus as a street tree, and to its planting near dwellings, we must propagate not only from those individuals which show their ornamental clusters of fruit, but which at the time of blooming are also without odor. The tree is propagated with great ease from cuttings of the root. When an inodorous tree is found, it is not necessary to destroy it to propagate it. A share of the smaller roots, from an inch down to a fourth of an inch in diameter, may be taken off in the fall, without essential injury to the tree. These pieces cut into lengths of two or three inches, and planted in a well prepared bed, will nearly all make small trees the next season. The allanthus is valuable for timber, and as fuel, and beautiful as an ornamental tree; it will flourish in the poorest soils, and grow rapidly under the most severe circumstances. In real value it takes a high rank, and it is desirable that every effort should be made to avoid its only unpleasant feature.—*American Agriculturist.*

Feeding the Bees.

Late swarms that are short of comb as well as honey at the close of the honey season, can be built up into first class colonies by feeding. Where nothing but honey is required, the feeding can be done as well, probably better, in the latter part of September, but if natural comb is to be made or foundation to be worked out, the feeding should be done in hot weather, and the best time is immediately after the natural supplies fail. Don't let the late swarms half starve till late in the Fall and then try to build them up; you might as well let your sheep run out in the storms of early Winter and starve until they are reduced to "skin and bones," and then house and feed them and grumble about your bad luck with sheep.

When fed enough of either honey or sugar syrup in warm weather, bees will build comb the same as when gathering a full supply of honey from natural sources; and it is pretty generally admitted that a syrup made from granulated or from A coffee sugar, is equal to the best honey for Winter stores. In making the syrup I use little more than a pound of boiling water to two pounds of sugar. Six pints of water to 10 or 11 pints of sugar is about right. I usually let it boil a minute or two. If less water is used or the boiling be continued more than a few minutes, the syrup will be apt to form a candied crust on everything that touches it. If much more water is used the bees will evaporate it to a proper consistency before capping it, and we gain nothing except a loss of time. Now those of you who have a little more money than you know what to do with, can invest some of it in glycerine or cream tartar or a number of other things to put into your bee feed; but having failed to discover that those things are of any advantage, and having proven to my entire satisfaction that nothing but sugar and water are needed to make a good reliable substitute for the best honey, I shall invest all of my money in sugar.

OUR FEEDER

The feeder that I use is a tin box 9x16x14 inches, with a neck or tube 1½ inches long by 1¼ inches diameter, placed near one end. A piece of thin open material (I use pieces of an old tidy) is tied over the end of this tube. When first turned down the tube is held over an old tin can till the syrup stops running (it will run about half a pint) and then it is ready to place on the hives, holding it nearly level all the time. A piece of two inch plank five inches wide and as long as the top bar of the frames, with a hole three inches square near one end, or some similar device that will support the feeder and admit the bees to the end of the tube, is required. This thing does not feed rapidly—probably not more than from one to three pounds per day, but the bees work quietly without any excitement from day to day till the can is emptied, and then they will cut the cloth and lick the can out as clean as a new pin. This tin box or can is part of a sort of combined machine that I made some years since, but I seldom use the other part and will not describe it at present.—*Correspondent Ohio Farmer.*

A New Weed.

A few days ago a couple of specimens of a grass which had been collected in a wheat field in Dallas county were handed to me for identification. The heads were loose and somewhat slender, and the little clusters of seeds were placed edgewise upon the stem. The individual seeds were about an eighth of an inch long, and were quite thick. These characters at once determined the grass to be one of the Darnels, and a little consultation of authorities and specimens showed it to be the poisonous Darnel of Europe, the *Lolium temulentum* of the botanists. The seeds of this grass are reported to be poisonous to man and beast, and in Europe it is regarded as a troublesome weed. It will be well for farmers to be on the lookout for this foreigner.—PROF. C. E. BESSY, *Iowa Homestead.*

Singular Cause of Death.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 3.—At North Parma, 16 miles from here, a boy of 14 years, Disher Clapper by name, was impaled upon a blackberry stalk while picking berries. He pulled it out unaided and walked to his house, 60 rods distant, and there died.

—Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

The Sunday School.

The Agony in the Garden.

LESSON IV, SUNDAY, OCT. 22 1882.

Golden Text.—Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.—Isa. 53:4.

LESSON TEXT

Mark 14: 32-42.

32. And they came to a place which was named Gethsemane: and said to his disciples, sit ye hear, while I shall pray.

33. And he taketh with him Peter and James and John, and began to be sore amazed, and to be very heavy;

34. And saith unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful unto death; tarry ye here, and watch.

35. And he went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him.

36. And he said Abba, Father, all things are possible unto thee; take away this cup from me; nevertheless, not what I will, but what thou wilt.

37. And he cometh, and findeth them sleeping, and saith unto Peter, Simon, sleepest thou? couldst not thou watch one hour?

38. Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. The spirit truly is ready, but the flesh is weak.

39. And again he went away, and prayed, and spake the same words.

40. And when he returned, he found them asleep again, (for their eyes were heavy,) neither wist they what to answer him.

41. And he cometh the third time, and saith unto them, sleep on now, and take your rest: it is enough, the hour is come; behold, the Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

42 Rise up, let us go: lo, he that betrayeth me is at hand.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

They came to a place which was named Gethsemane (v. 32) It is a delightful thing to be with Jesus on the mountain of transfiguration, where heavenly visitations are seen, and a heavenly voice is heard. It would seem good to be always there. But they who would follow Jesus through his earthly life, must be with him also out on the stormy sea in the gloomy night; and again they must come with him into the valley of the shadow of death. There are bright, glad days to the Christian believer, when faith and hope and love are strong. But there are days also of trial and sorrow, when it seems as if faith must fail, and hope must die, and love itself must cease. It is one thing for a young couple to stand together in light and joy, surrounded by friends, at their marriage reception, or to share each other's pleasure on their wedding tour. It is quite another thing for a married pair to watch together through the weary night over a sick and suffering child, and to close the eyes of their darling in its death sleep, in the gray of the gloomy morning. Yet the clouds are as sure on the path of every christian disciple of Jesus who follows his master unswervingly; and he who never comes with Jesus to a place named Gethsemane has chosen for himself another path than that wherein the Savior leads the way.

My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye hear, and watch (v. 34). The sorrowing soul always longs for human sympathy. Even in our greatest and trials which can neither be relieved or shared, there is a certain comfort in the knowledge that other hearts are touched with a sense of our distress; that loving hearts ache for us, if they cannot help us. There is no earthly sorrow so great that it would not be increased if no human being cared whether or not its weight crushed us utterly. We may sadden from words about our griefs; in our agony we may shut ourselves away from the sight of all our friends, we may feel that no one on earth can possibly fathom our feelings, or understand our peculiar trial; but in spite of ourselves there will be in our hearts a longing for human sympathy, if not for human companionship. A heart would be less than human that did not in its sorest trial cry out to some one it could love and trust, to watch with me, grieve with me, pray for me.

Father, . . . take away this cup from me (v. 36). God's plans for us sometimes seem very strange plans. We are even tempted, while they are yet before us, to think that there may be a mistake about them. What can the Lord mean by this? Is it inevitable that we should do this? Or endure that? Cannot we be spared this one trial, when all else should be imagined? There are some trials we are praying for. We are not unwilling to do certain duties. But why should we have just this to bear? This suffering for well doing; this being misunderstood and ill treated where we looked for grateful recognition; this betrayal by a trusted friend; this terrible bereavement, this utter desolateness; this disappointment so much worse than death.—Father, take away this cup from me! And so we have experiences in our Gethsemane.

Nevertheless, not what I will, but what thou wilt. God knows what is best to give us, and what to keep from us. The worst thing in the world for us would be to have our own way. How many times has the one desire of our hearts been denied us, to our bitterness, sorrow, or sickness, we have come to see that nothing could have been worse for us than to have what we so longed for. And perhaps now, the very trial of trials which is torturing us, or the impending loss which we cry out to be spared from, may be planned of God out of his tenderest love for us, and this we shall be sure of when we come to look back upon these experiences. If there is one prayer above another which should continually be in our heart, it would be upon our lips it is, "Lord, not what I will, but what thou wilt."

And prayed and spake the same words (v. 39). It is often a matter of shame and sorrow to a sincere believer, that when he feels most deeply he is most scattered in his prayers. At other times he can pray with fluency; but now he can hardly find words for the simplest petition, if indeed he can say anything, while he wants to say so many things. This is very strong evidence as to the reality of the depth and absorbing power of the believer's emotions. So long as everything runs smoothly, his mind plays freely. There is enough to think of and speak of in prayer, and his thoughts and words are unrestrained. But when one supreme anxiety of desire possess him, there is no possibility of his getting away from it. He can only give expression to the direct est and most restricted cry out of his heart's fear or longings, or possibly he can only repeat in a word "with groanings which cannot be uttered." With the example of our Lord in Gethsemane before us, let us not be too ready to reprimand ourselves, or fear that God will condemn us, because when our sufferings are greatest our words in prayer are fewest and seemingly least expressive.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Annual Meeting of the Board—No Trouble to Raise Money.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 5—The meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions continues. Pres. Bartlett, of Dartmouth College, presented the report of the Committee on the Dakota Commission. The report, after referring to Sec. Means' exhaustive paper on that mission, recommends the mission be transferred to the American Missionary Association, leaving the details of arrangements to the Presidential Committee. Gen E. Whittlesey, Secretary of the Indian Commission, also from the same Committee, spoke in behalf of the Indians. Recommendation of the Committee adopted.

Rev. E. H. Bourton made a report on the European Turkish mission.

Dr. Storrs offered the following, which was adopted:

"*Resolved*, That in the judgment of this Board the Prudential Committee should be encouraged to employ the most strenuous measures approved by Christian wisdom, to secure through our general Government, or otherwise, to our missionaries in Austria the complete enjoyment of social and religious liberty in the administration of missionary work."

At the devotional one-half hour, which was led by Rev. L. S. Roland, of Massachusetts, there came one of those spontaneous and unexpected demonstrations, which few or three times before have happened in the history of the Board. Sec. Allen, in a few words, tremulous with feeling, said: "A great burden was upon the Prudential Committee. The missions demanded for the coming year are $100,000 more than the committee see any prospect of receiving, and they as yet see no light." Immediately, without preconcert, persons whose regular contributions were $1,000 or more, arose one after another, sometimes two at at a time, and pledged themselves to double their annual subscriptions. In 10 minutes nearly $20,000 were thus pledged, and under the lead of Dr Webb, those then in the audience who felt disposed to double their gifts were invited to rise. At least 1,000 persons rose to their feet. Probably one-half of the required advance was pledged in the closing 15 minutes of the prayer meeting.

—Colden's Liebig's Liquid Beef and Tonic Invigorator combines all the elements of nutritious food. *Ask for Colden's*, of druggists.

A PROFESSIONAL CONFESSION.

The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith republished entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR.—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against hearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this City surrounded by my friends and waiting for my death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been unusually strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a dull, and at times a neuralgic pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that those things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from Malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect, and impending danger always brings a person to his senses even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, rheumatism; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to solid trees of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had incessant premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the Kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's Church, of this City. I felt that it was my last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the 1st day of June and soon I according to directions. At first it sickened me, but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so pleased at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would begin publicly and privately to make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music of this City, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician that I believe that more than one half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity) but has the symptoms of nearly every other known complaint. Hundreds of people die daily whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate of "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it was Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms, and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, and as such is usually supposed to be heart disease. As one who has suffered and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of Kidney difficulty. Certain agony and possible death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was, is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all personal and professional consequences.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

Gone.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The horny fisted Gen. Samuel F. Cary is in need of attention from his former political associates. He pronounces the Greenback party "as dead as smelt," and that "there is no unity of sentiment in it."

THE great distinguishing feature of Redding's Russia Salve is its power to reduce inflammation

HON. FRANK JAMES

Recognizes the Authority of Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, and Wishes to "Clear His Name," etc.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 5.—Frank James surrendered to Gov. Crittenden at Jefferson City, at 5 o'clock this evening, and will be brought here to-morrow morning and delivered to the Jackson County authorities. Gov. Crittenden telegraphs that officers will leave to-night with the prisoner. Officials here express some surprise at James' action, as no overtures have been made on their part towards his surrender. They think Frank has become discouraged, having in various ways lost all his old confederates, and concluded it useless to attempt longer to live in outlawry, preferring to trust to the leniency of the law by voluntarily giving himself up.

Frank James surrendered to Gov. Crittenden. He handed him his pistols, and stated that he (the Governor) was the only man except himself who had touched them for 20 years. Frank was at the McCarthy House this evening, and many prominent citizens were present seeking the honor of shaking hands with him.

The Kansas City Times' Jefferson City special has a letter from Frank James, addressed to Gov. Crittenden, dated St. Louis, Oct. 1, and the latter's reply. The letter from James is a proffer to surrender. It is a lengthy document. He says he is prompted to the act through consideration for his wife and children, a desire to clear his name of the shadow which has been cast upon it, and through it upon the good name of Western Missouri. He makes the plea that he is not so bad as he has been painted. That the outlaw has the thoughts and impulses of a man, and his desire is to return to the house of his parents and there with his family to pass his days in peace and with the respect of his fellow men. He thinks it unnecessary to recount the history of his life. Those who are his friends are already acquainted, and the public at present is not disposed to judge him charitably. He thinks his sufferings have already done penance for his acts. He denies the authorship of any of the letters threatening assassination in relation to the murder of Jesse which have been attributed to him. He submits the question whether Frank James, humbled, repentant, and reformed before the world, will not be an example more fraught with good to the rising generation than Frank James the wanderer. He says this letter is the result of a determination formed during the past four years of industrious farm life which he has spent. He asks for amnesty, if possible, and states an answer will reach him through his wife, who is at Independence, Mo. On receipt of this letter, Gov. Crittenden replied he could make no definite promises, but would recommend that James present himself before the courts upon the charges which now rest against him and answer as best becomes a man in accordance therewith. James appeared before the Governor to-day, accompanied by Maj. Ward, and surrendered himself. He will arrive at Kansas City to-morrow, and have a hearing at Independence, the County seat.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 6.—In accordance with a dispatch received from Gov. Crittenden last night, a party, including Prosecuting Attorney Wallace, Marshal Murphy, who carried the warrant, Sheriff Timberlake, of Clay County, and Police Commissioner Craig, left the City early this morning to meet the Governor's Secretary, with Frank James in charge, at Independence. A number of reporters, including representatives of the Western Associated Press, went on down the road and met the incoming train at Pleasant Hill. On the train were Mr. Farr, Gov. Crittenden's Secretary, and Frank James, accompanied by Major John Edwards, of Selalia.

At the station was an anxious crowd at the car windows and filling the aisle inside, eager for a glimpse of the man who for 20 years has defied the law. Once here, and several times along the route, James was recognized by old confederates, men who had known him in the old days. Evidently he had changed much in appearance, as none of them knew him until he was pointed out. James is five feet nine inches in hight, of spare, but sinewy build, with a rather thin face and prominent cheek-bones, light blue eyes, small blonde mustache, and hair somewhat dark. His complexion is that of a man who has been confined for some time. Weight, 125 pounds. Because of a spare form, he appears taller than he really is. His manner is quiet, and his language that of a man in ordinary life. His dress is altogether unobtrusive, the only jewelry being a watch and chain.

In an interview he stated that although receiving no promise of clemency from Gov. Crittenden, he at last nerved himself to an act which he had long contemplated, and surrendered himself. He is confident that if he is tried on any single charge he will not be convicted, and although having received no promises, he seems to hope that in case of conviction clemency will be shown because of his voluntary return. He says that his wish is to lead henceforth a quiet life with his family, instead of a criminal life, and to aid in the protection of the state against criminals.

He declares that from April, 1877, until April, 1881, he lived quietly with his family upon a rented farm in Tennessee, near Nashville. This, he says, he can prove by business men of Nashville regarding his whereabouts since April, 1881, he is silent. He says, however, that he read the news of the shooting of Jessie in the New York Herald, the morning of its publication, indicating that he was in that vicinity, and admits having been east of the Alleghanies and in Kentucky during the past year.

Regarding the various crimes charged against him he declines to speak, thinking this not the proper time, but says that he has been much maligned, that he has never written a letter which appeared in print and never threatened vengeance for his brother's death.

Speaking of the scene at Jefferson City yesterday Mr. Farr said it was one of strange history, connecting therewith a long to be remembered scene. The voluntary prisoner was the coolest man in the hall where the Governor, surrounded by a number of officials, received him as a man who has lived for years, moving about through the country, with a price on his head.

He bears the marks of many battles He has 17 scars to show for as many wounds, and has twice been shot through the body with minnie balls. The sole remaining member of the most remarkable gang of bandits that ever infested the country, he took a last voluntary step to place himself within the hands of the law.

When the train reached Independence, the crowd fell back upon the meeting of James and his mother, wife and child, a boy of four years. Mrs. Samuels wept aloud, and the son's eyes were wet. The wife seemed to think only of the joy of meeting her husband. The child looked wonderingly from his father's shoulder upon the scene. The waiting officers joined the party, which then drove to the court house.

There was no examination of James today. He will be locked up in the jail at Independence to night, and possibly an examination will be held on Saturday.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—It has been discovered that Frank James spent last week in this City, sleeping at night at the Sherman House, under the assumed name of Frath, and spending the days on the West Side in consultation with friends from Missouri with reference to his surrender. The letter to Gov. Crittenden is said to have been written here and carried to St. Louis for mailing. One of the United States Deputy Marshals here became aware of his presence here and swore out a warrant before the United States Commissioner, charging James with robbing mails. For some unknown reason the Deputy made no effort to arrest his man. James left for Missouri Monday morning. Previous to coming here he was at Quebec and Cleveland.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 7.—The manager of a museum here has telegraphed Frank James offering him $5,000 to appear 10 weeks under his management, provided matters will arrange themselves so the offer can be accepted.

Reunion of Ex-Prisoners of War.

AUBURN, Ill., Oct. 4.—Capt. W. W. Lowdermilk, Postmaster of this City, and President of the Illinois State Association of ex-Union Prisoners of War, has just returned from Chicago, where he went to confer with Geo. C. W. Facy, President of the Western Department of the National Association of Prisoners of War, and other distinguished ex-prisoners, for the purpose of arranging for the next annual reunion of these Associations, which it was decided to hold in Chicago on Wednesday, October 18, continuing two days.

Hon. Emery A. Storrs will deliver the address of welcome and distinguished soldiers will speak. Invitations will be sent out from Chicago in a few days. In the meantime all old soldiers and ex prisoners are cordially invited to attend. The country papers throughout the State are kindly requested to notice this reunion favorably, to the end that a full attendance of all old soldiers and ex prisoners of war may be present.

The State Association of Illinois now numbers over 500 bona fide members.

Skinny Men

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores, cures Dyspepsia, Impotency, Biliousness, Fever and Ague, Kidney Complaints and Debility. $1.

THE SCOVILLES.

The Wife's Story of Her Married Life—Scoville Selfish, Shiftless and Shallow—The Poisoned Boquet.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The usual weekly supply of Scoville troubles was furnished in courts yesterday in the form of an answer by Mrs. Scoville to a bill filed by her husband some time ago against Frank P. Cole and herself for the recovery of household goods on which she gave a chattel mortgage for money borrowed of Cole. The main facts in the answer filed yesterday were contained in the one filed by Cole a few days ago. She denies that her husband owned any of the property described in his bill, but asserts that it belonged to her absolutely and solely, and that it was acquired by her own individual efforts. The parts of the answer in which the public are interested are the accusations against her husband. She charges that at one time, before the date of the so called Gilbert mortgage, he, being in great trouble and in imminent danger of arrest by reason of the non-payment of money collected by him as an attorney-at-law, and to obtain money in order to avoid arrest, remortgaged all his property in Beaver Lake, and also the household goods belonging to her and in the house at No. 539 West Monroe street, where she was keeping boarders to support herself and family while he was experimenting with his "great Summer resort" in Wisconsin. The Gilbert mortgage was foreclosed, and the property was bought in, she claims, by herself. She states that most of the money raised upon the chattel mortgage went to sustain her husband while he was in Washington engaged in defending Guiteau. She charges that Scoville went to Washington to defend her brother without making any provision for the maintenance of his family, leaving her "to struggle along alone, as she had been doing," "but now loaded down by a chattel mortgage with interest accumulating to add to her burden—all this not for the love of his wife, but for the selfish idea of immortalizing the name and fame of George Scoville, the sole defender of Guiteau, hoping thereby to gain fame, honor, riches and notoriety—to fatten on the crime of the poor, insane, deluded brother of his wife, selfishly crowding out from his defense abler and better lawyers, and to that end efforts hastened the consummation of the already doomed. Failing in his efforts as an advocate, failing in his efforts for notoriety, then turning upon the chattel loan man and endeavoring to defraud him of the money that went to sustain him while engaged in his master effort in the Guiteau case, using coercion to compel defendant, his wife, to aid him therein. Failing in this, complainant taunts her with the crime of her brother—a Guiteau, sister of an assassin."

Following this somewhat incoherent tirade, Mrs. Scoville relates all the circumstances connected with the borrowing of money from Cole. She denies that Cole took advantage of her inexperience and great trouble and "drove unconscionable bargains" with her, but contends, rather, that, when "her woman's heart went out to him (Guiteau) with all its longing and tenderness, and harassed by poverty, her worldly possessions all mortgaged, her husband absent, the support of a large family dependent upon her, her brother and husband appealing to her for financial aid to enable them to make a defense," he (Cole) was the only one who would listen to her appeals for aid.

In answering the charge made by Scoville that she is inexperienced in business matters, she says it is not true, "because for long years past, she has never seen a day that her husband was not menaced by a criminal prosecution for misappropriations of moneys coming into his hands as an attorney-at-law. During all this time she became acquainted intimately with chattel mortgages and chattel mortgage men. She has never (during said time) entered anything, however sacred, that she has not been compelled to mortgage, and by bitter experience she has learned to be shrewd in making a bargain. She has learned to be self-reliant by having to support herself, and she is now earning a precarious living by selling the book of her despised brother upon the streets of Chicago—her only source of income."

Such are the words of the bill which Mrs. Scoville apparently drew up herself, as the spelling is original, the grammar equally original, and the invectives worthy a Scovide only. She occasionally dropped into the autobiographical style of speaking of herself as "I" and "my," rather than as "the defendant," but these errors were corrected by her solicitor.

Scoville appeared before Judge Moran yesterday on a motion to set cause for trial on the bill and answer. This was denied, and he was given 10 days in which to file exceptions to the answer.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Prof. Tilden has submitted to District Attorney Corkhill a report of the chemical examination just concluded, of the poisoned bouquet given to Guiteau by his sister, Mrs. Scoville, the day before his execution. The report says the large bud, or half-opened flower, contained over five grains of arsenic, a quantity not only sufficient to cause death, had it been swallowed, but so largely in excess of a fatal dose that the intent of the person who prepared the flowers would have been defeated by emitics. The original amount of arsenic was greater than was found, as the petals failed to retain, in a dry state, some which adhered when moist. Corkhill says he is trying to discover who poisoned the flowers, and if found, will be held to answer.

THE COMET.

North Carolina Negros Frightened—Prof. Swift's Predictions.

ROCHESTER, Oct. 3.—In last night's report of Prof. Swift's predictions regarding the big comet it was erroneously stated that it would not be visible to the naked eye after this morning. Prof. Swift now says that it will be visible for several weeks yet.

RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 3.—The great comet is visible here in the eastern sky and is very brilliant. It is an astonisher for the negros, who are frightened out of their wits. Many of them firmly believe that the end of the world is at hand and are making their preparations accordingly.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

Rowell is training in New Jersey for his next walk.

Mrs. Langtry is to sail for America, October 14.

Forty towns in the Connecticut election voted no license.

Gov. Foster has been invited to take the stump in New York.

Rev. Dr. Fyncbar has resigned the Presidency of Trinity College.

The attendance at the St. Louis fair yesterday numbered fully 100,000.

It is said that Queen Victoria will spend a portion of the Winter in the south of France.

J. H. Barrett, Superintendent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, has resigned.

Walton the "Plunger" is said to be worth a million and a half, all made within the last three years.

Sir Garnet Wolseley will be the 13th military commander raised to the peerage by Queen Victoria.

The Ohio State Board of Agriculture is disposed to continue the holding of Winter Institutes among farmers.

Daniel H. Upp, a large stock dealer, farmer and prominent local politician, died at Cadiz, Ohio, Sunday.

E. Dwyer Gray was very ill during his imprisonment, and his wife became an inmate of the jail in order to nurse him.

Vice Pres. David Davis will be married early in November to Miss Addie Burr, of Warrenton, N. C., formerly of Cono, Ill.

The General Transatlantic Company of France, start to day the first steamer to ply regularly between Havre and Baltimore.

General John Stanford, aged 88 years, a pioneer of Greencastle, Ind., and a soldier of 1812, died at Lawrenceburg Ky., Sunday.

Cleveland iron masters have agreed to continue the restriction of 12½ per cent. in the output of pig iron until the end of the year.

William Meloy, of New Lexington Ohio, who formerly filled County offices, was fatally injured by being struck by a locomotive near his home.

A number of the friends of Capt. De Long have determined to ask the widow to permit the body of the dead hero to be buried at Annapolis.

The opening of the 25 foot St. Lawrence channel was celebrated at Montreal yesterday. The ocean steamship Peruvian made an excursion to Quebec.

The receipts for tolls on the canals of New York for the fourth week in September are reported to be $22,440, against $21,982 for the same week last year.

Mr. Sprague was rejected yesterday by the Providence Board of Trade. He received 60 votes to 59 against. A three-fourths vote needful to elect to membership.

Miss Emma McAtee, daughter of respectable and well to do parents at Lawrence Furnace, O., committed suicide Sunday afternoon by taking strychnine. The affair is mysterious.

The customs authorities at Montreal have seized Japan fancy wares, valued at $40,000, which were consigned to an auction house by a New York firm on a valuation of 50 per cent.

John Christopher, of Florida, was married last night to Miss Henrietta Shoemaker, daughter of D. N. Shoemaker, Jr., of the Toledo, Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad.

Bennett, catcher of the Detroit ball club, was arrested at Pittsburg by the United States Marshal on the suit brought by the Allegheny nine, but was allowed to proceed to Altoona and play a game.

At Charleston, West Virginia, Sylvester Hammark, a widely-known and influential farmer, was kicked in the breast by a horse, from the effects of which he died in a few hours. He leaves a large family.

The Presbytery of the Philadelphia Presbyterian Church voted, 11 to 6, enjoining the use of instruments of music in any service of the church as destructive of the harmony of worship among churches.

James Perry, while hunting in the forests of Franklin County, N. Y., was struck down by a falling tree, and pinned to the earth in such a manner that he was unable to free himself and he starved to death.

By an explosion of the steam pipe in Zahn & Lea's foundry at Atchison, Kansas, Engineer Joseph Barber was scalded to death, and Fireman William Dwyer was hurled through a window and badly injured.

A ticket broker in Calgage is reported to be selling transportation to New York, by way of the Michigan Central, Canada Southern, and Erie, at $18, a reduction of 5 cents from the differential rate recently established.

A Government detective is now at New Haven, Conn., inquiring into the irregularities of weighing sugar. Twenty thousand dollars is claimed to be due the Government. Criminal prosecution was begun against one weigher.

Old Chicago, Meyer Marcus, formerly a well known dealer in furs, committed suicide by shooting, in Lincoln Park. Financial embarrassment. He leaves a wife and daughter in Vienna, Austria, and two sons in California.

The Oregon Legislature passed a joint resolution asking Congress to pass an act of incorporation for the Nicaragua Canal Company, which will be filed with the Secretary of State in Washington for presentation to Congress at its next session.

Henry C. Fish, clerk of the Pacific Railroad Committee of the House of Representatives, disappeared June 16. It is feared that he killed himself, as his mother-in-law died in the insane asylum at Utica. He was a colonel in the Union army.

Leave of absence covering a week have been granted such employes of the Departments who reside in Ohio to go home and vote at the State election to be held next Tuesday. A majority of such employes will leave Washington this week.

Oliver Fayeley, an inmate of the House of Correction in Philadelphia, committed suicide yesterday morning. He first inflicted six deep stabs in the breast and then cut his throat from ear to ear with a razor. He was suffering from delirium tremens.

At Philadelphia, Jerome Stewart, admitted to the dental department of the University of Pennsylvania last Monday, was arrested charged with being concerned in the robbery of the book and stationery store of J. V. Stout, at Jacksonville, Ill., last July.

The entries for the six-day walking match at New York closed with the names of Hazell, Fitzgerald, Hughes, Howell, Noreman, Hart, Herty and Vint. The contest will commence October 23, and the winner is to have the trophy and 70 per cent. of the stakes.

Camp, Manager of the New York Clearing House, says there is a slight defalcation in one of the City banks, but so trifling as hardly worth noticing. This state met was made in reply to inquiry whether a heavy defalcation had been discovered in one of the banks there.

It is stated on good authority that the Secretary of War has recommended the pardon of Sergeant Mason by the President. The probability is that the President will act favorably on the recommendation, he having been awaiting the result of the proceedings under the writ of habeas corpus.

At a sale of Jersey cattle in New York, buyers were present from all parts of the Union. Col. Russell, of Milton, Mass., paid $1,100 for the bull St. George and $2,200 for Mabel Z. W. K. Vanderbilt procured the cow Medrenni for $1,700. A heifer of eight months brought $1,100, and a calf a week old sold for $25.

During the month of September the German Society of the City of New York furnished $3,000 among needy families. Sixty five persons were returned to Germany. The total number provided with work was 3,632. The Treasurer's re ort was follows: Receipts, $1,136 72; expenses, $751.16; balance on hand, $13,758.

Samuel R Ticale, a Racine lawyer indorsed a note for $300, 25 years ago, given for printing material by Henry Villard, now President of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, and had to pay it. He recently wrote to Mr. Villard, offering to surrender the note for $500, and in return received a certified check for $1,000, with satisfactory explanations.

Officers at Portland, Me., suspected there was beer in a freight car, the other day, and prepared to confiscate. But the car was attached to a locomotive, and the trainmen, seeing the peril, at once pulled the car away from the officials and, by running it swiftly back and forth, kept the officials at bay. The men finally wasted, however, and four barrels of beer were lost to the thirsty.

A premature explosion of a blast took place Friday evening last near Mountain Store on the line of the Springfield & Memphis Railroad, about 80 miles east of Springfield, Mo., by which Thomas Donald, a railroad hand, and [illegible] were killed and [illegible] injured. Wm. [illegible] Williamson [illegible] other relatives.

The Chicago races closed Saturday.

The present population of Montana is estimated at 55,000.

Amite County, Mississippi, has neither paupers nor prisoners.

Birmingham, Ala., has over $3,000,000 invested in iron manufacture.

Rev. Dr. James W Christian, editor of the Alabama Christian Advocate, is dead.

The total valuation of property in Texas is now put at $400 000, in round numbers.

Sixty-five new cases and two deaths of yellow fever at Pensacola, Fla., Saturday.

Vermont has 16 savings banks and 42,583 depositors, with $12,675,260.71 to their credit.

Minnesota has a wheat yield of over 35,000,000 bushels, or an average of 14 bushels an acre.

Daniel Hunt was buried alive by the caving of a gravel bank at Westerville, O., Saturday.

William Watson, of South Charleston, O., a prominent stock dealer, died on Friday morning.

A 15-year-old girl in Harris County, Georgia, is the mother of five children—triplets and twins.

Herman Grimmis, of Dayton, was accidentally shot and killed while duck hunting, near Minster, O.

Anticosti Island, in the St. Lawrence, containing some 2,000,000 acres, is to be sold at auction to settle a lawsuit.

Gen. B. F. Butler accepts the Democratic and National Greenback Labor nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

The funded debt of the City of New York is $97,381,941, a decrease of over $50,000 having been made in September.

Petroleum exports for the eight months ending August 31, 1882, were $30,946,856; corresponding period the previous year, $30,190,250.

Duncan C. Eldridge, who built the second house in Davenport, and was the oldest Odd-Fellow west of the Alleghenies, passed away Tuesday.

A freight train was telescoped on the Little Miami Road at Sullivan Hill, making a bad wreck and killing one man, supposed to be a tramp.

Father Audran, of Jeffersonville, Ind., has gone to France to disinter the body of Bishop Hallandiere and bring it to Vincennes for interment.

A grand demonstration of lodges of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows in the United States, Canada and West India took place at Boston Friday.

The ex firemen arrested on a charge of arson at Youngstown, have been exonerated and discharged from custody, much to the gratification of their friends.

Wm. Prout has brought suit against the Cincinnati Enquirer for libel, in that said Enquirer called him a "King of Counterfeiters." He places his damages at $25,000.

Ex Lieutenant-Governor Charles P. Johnson, the leading criminal lawyer of St. Louis, will defend Frank James in any prosecution the State may bring against him.

A burglar who was surprised in the residence of Mr. Pierce at Dallas, Texas, threw a lighted kerosene lamp at the gentleman, and the house was burned to the ground.

In this country there were 5,117 steam vessels in service during the last fiscal year. To these an increase in number put in service over the preceding, but with decreased tonnage.

Gov. Crittenden is reported to have said he will not grant a requisition for Frank James from any other State as long as a criminal charge remains against him in Missouri.

A. F. Buck, Chairman of the Georgia Republican State Central Committee, denies that he will have anything to do with the Gartrell and Stevens contested election case.

Mexican finances are said to be in a peculiarly promising condition. President Gonzales will not retire from office The reports about his poor health have been exaggerated.

The clearing out of the Grove shaft mine in Chesterfield County, Va., is bringing to light the remains of the men, 32 bodies in all, buried by the explosion and cave in last February.

James L. Heatherington, of Philadelphia, was arrested on a charge of being implicated in the robbery of $70,000 worth of paper from Howell & Bros., paper dealers, Philadelphia.

The Indiana Greenbacker State Central Committee named N. Black, of the Democratic ticket, and Judges Mibbey and Berkshire, of the Republican ticket, for Supreme Court Judges.

The saloon keepers of Dallas, Tex., 50 odd in number, are paying, as the State and City laws require to do, $672 license each—$225 to the State, $225 to the County, and $225 to the City.

The financial statement of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce for the month of September shows receipts to have been $48,735; expenditures, $8,811.92, and total available cash October 1, $264 356 24.

A member of the Cabinet is authority for the statement that Judge Folger does not intend to resign before the election, and that it is possible, if defeated, he may continue at the head of the Treasury Department.

Rev. W. F. Crafts, whose troubles in a Methodist church in Chicago led him to leave the denomination, is said to be in hot water at the Church of Christian Endeavor in Brooklyn, whose pastorate he is likely to surrender.

Wellington Bros. & Co., of Boston, have sent a circular to their creditors, showing their liabilities to be $874,634, and their assets $768,068. If a prompt settlement is demanded the firm offer to pay 70 per cent. in cash.

Several members of the Springfield (O.) Bicycle Club started on a long distance run Thursday morning. Two, Messrs. Worthington and Barnet, made the run to Delaware and return, 110 miles, in 15 hours' running time.

A man named J. Chambers was shot and fatally wounded by Frank Pearl, an insurance agent of Indianapolis, Saturday evening. The difficulty was caused by the latter being found secreted in Chambers's room with his wife.

George Downs, the only child of a widow in Dover, N. H., died two months ago. The blow finally rendered his mother insane, and she was found digging up the casket in the cemetery, in the hope of restoring her boy to life.

Mrs. Scoville appeared in the Cook County Court, accompanied by an attorney, to answer the petition of her husband that she be adjudged insane, and was allowed by Judge Loomis to depart and arrange for a hearing of the case.

A. B. Carnell, reported to be a citizen of Russell, Kas., and his sureties on certain star route contracts in Texas, will be bound over to appear before the grand jury at Leavenworth, Kas., on the 10th inst., on a charge of putting on a bid false names.

M. Marcuse, formerly a prosperous fur dealer in Chicago, lost nearly all his property by neglecting his business. His wife and daughter went to Virginia, and his sons to California. Tuesday morning the old man shot himself dead in Lincoln Park.

A party comprising the elder Vanderbilt, his two sons, and his uncle, with some special friends, have left New York for Chicago, intending to spend two weeks in an inspection of the roads controlled by the family, going as far West as Denver or Salt Lake.

Andrew Esenhardt, a merchant at Iberville, Quebec, has followed his fourth failure by absconding to the United States. He was formerly a member of Parliament, and three times compromised at 25 per cent. His present liabilities are $80,000, and he is thought to have carried away a considerable amount.

The postage paid on local matter in Chicago for the past year was $96,000 more than the cost of free delivery, and the Postmaster has been granted an additional allowance of $61,920 per annum for clerk hire. The money order business of the year throughout the country netted the Government $300,000.

The jail at Fonda, New York, was set afire by a hardened young burglar named Cafferty, who secured some matches in tobacco, tore a hole in the plaster, stuffed in straw, and ignited it. Twenty five prisoners were safely removed to the court house, but the jail was totally destroyed. The incendiary has been placed in irons to await a trial for arson.

A committee of the creditors of Archbishop Purcell have addressed to the Pope a petition that he order the sale of the property to pay the debts, or inaugurate a subscription for that purpose They represent that no creditor has received a cent from the collection, taken up throughout the United States three years ago to relieve suffering claimants.

A man named Edward Huber was found hanging to the limb of a tree yesterday in Case's woods, about a mile beyond West Cleveland. A letter written by the man to his brother explained the fact that he had taken his life on account of the actions of his wife, who left some time ago for Chicago with another man. Huber had been released from the Insane Asylum, where he was placed a year ago for attempting to take his life at that time. The [illegible] used by the unfortunate man to [illegible] inside was a shirt torn in strip[illegible]

B. F. Pritchard, a claim agent of Washington, has been arrested upon a charge of forgery.

The Hugheon wagon works in Syracuse, N. Y., valued at $50,000, were burned Sunday.

Rev. George O. Barnes, the Mountain Evangelist, has concluded his work in Cincinnati.

Thomas Bolton & Co., cotton spinners, Blackburn, Eng., have failed; liabilities, £300,000.

A warrant for the arrest of another Philadelphia almshouse contractor has been issued.

Gen. Slocum has accepted the Democratic nomination for Congressman-at-Large of New York.

Ex. Sec. Blaine arrived at Augusta, Me., last night in a special car. He is in a very comfortable position.

The nomination for Congressman at-Large from New York was tendered Wm. A. Wheeler, but declined.

An employe of the Brush Electric Light Company in New York was shocked and killed while adjusting a line.

Since Jan. 1 the Board of Freedmen at Havana declared free 20,000 slaves, in accordance with the emancipation law.

Edwin Booth and divers distinguished Englishmen have added their names to the Longfellow memorial committee.

There are 1,421 prisoners in the penitentiary at Joliet, including 25 females. Chester reports 525 convicts on hand.

A dentist named Courtright, of Speedsville, N. Y., shot dead a peddler named Joel Evans. Cause, an old horse trade.

Louis Wollstein and Jacob Sulzbacker, manufacturers at New York of cloaks and skirts, have failed. Liabilities, $35,000.

The Director of the Observatory at Berlin announces a marked tendency to the formation of a cyclone in the Caribbean Sea.

Irish exhibition directors think of holding exhibitions in the United States and England in 1883 to popularize Irish manufactures.

New gold certificates to the amount of $41,480,000 were to-day forwarded to the Assistant Treasurer at New York for signature

Four citizens of Youngstown and former members of the fire department of that City, have been arrested on a charge of incendiarism.

Dayton coopers have struck for an increase of two cents per barrel. The millers refuse it, as they have a large stock of flour on hand.

The New York Book Concern has purchased The Methodist, an independent religious paper, and will merge it with the Christian Advocate.

The Democratic members of the Grand Temperance Council repudiate the stand of the Democratic party of Indiana on the temperance question.

The Hon. Robert H. Baker of Racine, Wis., a prominent politician, business man and director of the Union Pacific railway, died Thursday morning.

The various sections of the Liberal party in Germany count with some confidence on gaining 70 seats from the Conservatives in the forthcoming elections.

The attendance at the Cincinnati Exposition yesterday was 27,184 The excess over last year's attendance to date is 100,000. The Exposition closes to day.

At Bremen, Ind., the jewelry store of S. B. Farmer was broken into by burglars and the safe blown open, from which stock valued at $4,000 was stolen.

Howard Carroll, of the New York Times, is suggested as the Republican candidate for Congressman-at-Large in New York, in place of Mr. Hepburn, who declined.

The Cincinnati, Portsmouth & Gallipolis Railway Company, capital stock $1,000,000, has filed a certificate of incorporation with the Secretary of State at Columbus.

The Engineer Corps in charge of the Mississippi River improvements reports expenditures for the year of $589,254, and $1,383,000 is recommended for expenditure next year.

The Coroner's jury on the tunnel disaster find the telegraph operator, the conductors and the railroad companies guilty of a culpable negligence which caused the accident.

After deducting all expenses there will be a net revenue of more than $300,000 from the business transacted by the money order division of the post office for the last fiscal year.

The National Convention of the Womsn's Christian Temperance Union, to be held in Louisville, Ky., October 25, will bring there some of the most noted and brilliant women in the country.

Miss Phoebe Couzens addressed a large meeting at the Opera House at Omaha Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Woman's Suffragists upon the subject of women without a country.

The steamer Durban, which sailed from Southampton for the Cape of Good Hope to-day, had on board Prof. Newcomb and party, sent by the United States Government to observe the transit of Venus.

Sells Bros' have brought suit for $30,000 against the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company for alleged damage in failure to transport their circus and menagerie to certain towns in Iowa in July last.

A plan has been adopted by the Government authorities for walling up and arching over the creek at Hot Springs, Arkansas, and the improvement will be begun soon. Total estimated cost, $140 000.

Fire at Warrington, Fla., a village adjoining the Pensacola navy yard, destroyed 24 buildings and most of their furniture and stock. The Catholic church, parsonage and convent burned; insurance light; total loss about $30,000.

Indictments were found Friday against three ex Commissioners of Lycoming County, Pa., in a case of forgery and perjury; also, in a case of conspiracy against them as Commissioners and another against them as individuals.

The Longfellow Memorial Association has issued a circular to the children of America, inviting 10 cent subscriptions toward the building fund of the plan of the Association for the erection of a memorial statue in front of the poet's late residence.

At a contractors' camp on the Burlington & Ohio Railroad, near Carlinville, Ill., a quarrel took place between James Field and Willis McVickers, in which Field fired twice at McVickers, when the latter shot his assailant, killing him. McVickers is in jail.

Arnault Williams, the youngest millionaire of Baltimore, who mysteriously disappeared last Spring upon the eve of his marriage to a prominent society belle, occasioned a great sensation by his sudden reappearance and private marriage Wednesday night.

Indianapolis dispatch: Gov. Porter and all the State officers are feeling much encouraged over the brightening prospects, the outlook being now constantly growing better. There is now every probability of the State being carried by the Republicans by a good majority.

Jacob Zihmer, one of the members of the band which has been playing about the streets lately, was arrested this afternoon by Sheriff Harbeck, charged with assaulting his brother, Peter Zihme. The assault consisted of a slap which he administered in the young fellow's face.

The annual report of Gen Suter, of the engineer corps in charge of Missouri River improvements, shows the expenditure of $589,254 for this work, and it is estimated $1,383,000 can be profitably expended the next fiscal year in continuation of improvements.

A private cable dispatch received in Boston announces the death of Adelaide Phillips, at Hot Springs, South of France. Miss Phillips had been in failing health, but advices previous to the announcement of her death, represented her as having gained strength.

Circulars are being sent out to soldiers in different sections of the country, by Western parties, stating that for the sum of $10, 160 acres of good land will be secured without the formality of occupying it for four years—less the time of service in the army, as provided by law. The Land Commissioner at Washington states that the law remains unchanged, and that the circulars are for the purpose of deception. Soldiers will therefore take warning.

The United States Circuit Court for the District of New Jersey has decided that Section 4887, Revised Statutes, expressly requires the Commissioner of Patents to limit the term of a domestic patent for an invention previously patented in a foreign country, to the period of time which the foreign patent has to run; or, if there be more than one such foreign patent, to so limit the domestic patent that it will expire at the same time with the one having the shortest term.

The annual report of the President of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, submitted at a meeting of the stockholders in Louisville, shows the number of miles operated by this company to be about 3,000. The gross earnings last year were nearly $12,000 000 and the operating expenses about $7,500,000, leaving a $4,500 000 in round numbers for net earnings. The capital stock was increased from $18,000,000 to $30,000,000. The Louisville & Nashville and its tributaries form one of the finest railroad systems in the South, and [illegible] is doing much to develop that section of country.

A CONSPIRACY

To Force Sec. Folger and Treasury Employes Out of Office.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Wm. F. Switzler and Wilmot H. Ward, of this City, were arrested at the instance of the Secretary of the Treasury late last night and committed to jail on a charge of being engaged in a conspiracy to steal bonds and plates from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and attempting to bribe the employes of that Bureau to assist them.

The facts of the case are: At the time of the shooting of the late Pres. Garfield and for some weeks thereafter, Col. Irish, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, wrote to members of his family spending the Summer in Oakland, Md., a series of letters largely devoted to the topic which was the uppermost in all minds, the attempt to assassinate the President. In these letters he expressed with the freedom of domestic correspondence his views from time to time with regard to the cause and consequence of that public calamity. When his family left Oakland, these letters together with a large collection of newspapers containing articles relating to the assassination, were boxed up and sent to Washington and placed for safe-keeping at the end of Col. Irish's desk, in his private office, where they remained untouched by him for eight months or more.

Some time last Spring Col. Irish discovered these letters had been stolen, and he was wont to say to anonymous correspondents, they were being used, or were to be used, to the injury of the friendly relations then existing between himself and Pres. Arthur. While engaged in an investigation with the view to ascertain how and by whom the letters were purloined, Col. Irish came upon clues which led to the discovery of a conspiracy with which the theft of the letters was connected, to corrupt and bribe employes of the Bureau and with their aid steal therefrom a quantity of bonds and plates.

Col. Irish laid the facts at once before Sec Folger, who, after a preliminary investigation, became satisfied a persistent attempt to get bonds and plates from the Bureau surreptitiously was being made. He turned over the evidence already obtained to the Secret Service Division and directed the matter to be sifted to the bottom. Special Detective Drummond, from New York, was assigned to the duty of hunting up clues, and he began an investigation, which ended in the arrest of Salter and Ward.

It appears the object of the conspirators in their efforts to get the bonds and plates from the Bureau is not direct pecuniary gain, since they had no intention of using them in counterfeiting. Their aim, rather, as stated by themselves, was to bring about the removal of the present Chief of the Bureau by causing it to appear his management was too loose and inefficient as to make the theft of bonds and plates a comparatively easy matter, and so careless as to destroy public confidence in the integrity of Government securities.

The theft of Col. Irish's letters from his office is supposed to have been a part of the same plan.

BRUTAL MURDER.

A Prominent Business Man of Cincinnati Murdered and Robbed.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 8.—A. C. Ross, of Ross & Lysle, coal dealers of this city, was found murdered after midnight last night, between the railroad and his residence at Glendale. His head was beaten in a jelley, his watch and part of the chain and his pocketbook were taken He was Treasurer of the Coal Exchange and attended the annual meeting last night. It is not known what funds he may have received in that capacity, but otherwise he would not have much money on his person. He was a member of the Board of Commissioners of the Industrial Exposition, which closed last night, and left the city by a train which leaves shortly after midnight. No clue yet to the murderer.

The corporation of Glendale have offered $5,000 reward for the arrest of the murderer.

The excitement at Glendale and vicinity is intense. The villages of Hartwell and Wyoming each offer $500 reward, making $5,400 offered for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer. The robbers did not take the diamond stud or gold Exposition badge worn by the deceased.

Alfred W. Ross was 35 years old, and leaves a wife and two children. The excitement in Cincinnati is great. Citizens here will probably increase the offer of reward.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 9.—The most active work is being done by the police under the stimulus of the heavy reward offered for the arrest of the murderer or murderers of A. W. Ross at Glendale. The most prominent theory is that the murder was done by persons who knew Mr. Ross' habit of coming home by the late train on Saturday night, and that he was accustomed to alight from the train at the crossing near his home instead of riding on to the depot. His body was found within 150 feet of the railroad, showing that he was attacked immediately after leaving the train. He was struck both from behind and in front. His ball and chain and revolver, which he had never begun to carry until two weeks ago. It was unocked and all the chambers full, showing he was attacked unaware. The robbery was done so hastily and incompletely as to show that the work was not done by professionals. No weapon was found with which it was thought the murder was done. The wounds indicate an iron rod or bar.

FRANK JAMES.

He Is the Lion of the Day at Independence—Gov. Crittenden With draws His Proclamation

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 8.—At independence to day the crowd of curious ones was even greater than yesterday. A number of old friends were admitted to the jail to talk with James. He seemed in excellent spirits and expressed entire confidence in his ability to clear himself against the charges that may be brought against him. His wife visited him during the morning.

At the hotel yesterday he wrote upon the register, "Frank James, wife and child," remarking it was the first time in 10 years. There was a number of bidders for the autograph, but the landlord decided to permit the register to be cut.

James' appearance strongly presents the rapid approach of consumption, although he asserts he is in good health. It is evident that he is considerably broken physically, if not in spirit. It is the general opinion that he confidently expected that he would be admitted to bail yesterday, and there is no doubt he could give bonds in any amount that might be demanded. The regular term of the criminal court occurs in November, but it is thought Judge White will give a hearing to an application for bail before that time.

There is great difference of opinion here as to the probability of sufficient evidence being obtained to convict him of the charges preferred in this County. Opinions also were at great variance as to the chances of pardon in the case of conviction. Maj. Edwards states positively that James had no encouragement farther than that offered in the letter from Governor Crittenden, published yesterday. The prisoner will be held at Independence until further action is taken.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 7.—Crittenden has withdrawn and abrogated the proclamation issued by him on the 18th of July last, in which he offered rewards for the conviction of certain train robbers, stating that the chief actors in the robberies are now either dead or in the custody of the law.

Decision in the Barb Wire Fence Case.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Litigation between the Chicago Galvanized Wire Fence Company and the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company, which has been several weeks on trial, was decided Saturday by Judge Gardiner, in the Superior Court, against the latter interest. When the Federal Court in 1880 decided in favor of Washburn & Moen's monopoly in the barb wire fence patent, Jacob Haish alone held out and threatened to apply to the U. S. Supreme Court. To secure their monopoly they were forced to settle with him on any terms, which practically gave him the right to manufacture four thousand tons of wire a year without paying any royalty, while all the other licensees paid ½c per pound. Judge Gardiner Saturday held that this settlement was a violation of the terms of the contract with the various licensees, and defendants should be enjoined from collecting any future royalty from the Chicago Galvanized Wire Fence Company.

A Salesman "Short."

MEMPHIS, Oct 9—Gus Steel, salesman for J. Baxter & Co., wholesale cigars, turned up missing yesterday forenoon, being short about $400 in his account. A telegram from Louisville announces his arrest there yesterday. He will be brought back and prosecuted.

Guiteau's Skull Safe.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Officials of the Army Medical Museum say that there is no truth in the story in circulation that the skull of Guiteau had been removed from [illegible]

WILD HAIR.

Can you [illegible] me [illegible] where I can get a book [illegible] or a subscription [illegible]

AGENT TIFFANY.

Accusations Brought Against Him by a Former Interpreter.

TUCSON, Arizona, Oct. 8.—Charles Hussler, interpreter at the San Carlos Agency for the past year, says: The origin of the dissatisfaction among the Indians was caused by the conduct of Agent Tiffany, who instead of giving rations to the Indians sold them to a trader last season. Hussler was instructed by Tiffany to say to the White Mountain Indians that the proceeds of their allowance would be used to purchase plows, wagons, etc, but a failure to receive them caused much discontent.

A prominent Mormon was killed last May and the report given out the destroying angels of the Mormons did the work. Hussler states the murder was committed by six White Mountain Apaches, four of whom acknowledged the affair to him recently, and said they covered the body by advice of white men, to guard the Indians from suspicion, who never bury their victims. He states those Indians had been engaged largely in stealing stock for two years in Southern Arizona and Sonora, driving it on a ranch near the reservation, belonging to an American, who always gave them a few head when they did not get any allowance at the agency. These facts were well known to the agent. He also states the principal raiding, killing and plundering of the reservation Apaches was planned by one or two whites. His relations with the agency as interpreter compelled secrecy, as Tiffany was always scheming to protect his workings, no matter what they were guilty of. He has received a state of things at San Carlos, under Agent Tiffany, that is fearful. There are facts which are in possession of the proper authorities, and which cannot, at present, be given to the public until the parties who have been in complicity with the Apache murderers and thieves are taken into custody.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Indian Commissioner Price said to night that he knew nothing whatever of the truth or falsity of the published statements reflecting on the conduct of Agent Tiffany, of the San Carlos, Arizona, Agency. Tiffany's record, he said, was not a good one, and he would not be surprised if what was reported of him turned out true. Tiffany resigned the agency several weeks ago, and his resignation was received at the department just about the time it had been decided to dismiss him.

ANOTHER GUITEAU.

A New York Crank Wants to Shoot Pres Arthur.

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—A boy about 18 years old called at police headquarters this forenoon and asked for a permit to carry a pistol. He was asked what he wanted to carry the pistol for, and replied, "To shoot Pres. Arthur." He was taken to Jefferson Market Court, when he seemed much excited. In answer to questions from the Court he said his name was William Martin; that he lived at No. 111 East Fourteenth street, Pres. Arthur used to live in the same house with his father, 18 years ago, when he was a roundsman; he said he had just come from the penitentiary, where he served a term for larceny, that when he did not steal he blacked boots. He was committed for examination as to his mental condition.

FREE TRADE.

A Political Revolution in Texas—The Wool Growers Aroused.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 9.—Advices from Texas indicate a political revolution going on in the Seventh, Eighth and Tenth Congressional Districts on the question of Free Trade. The entire wool growing interest of West Texas is in favor of protection, and at a meeting of wool growers and dealers at San Antonio Friday last, it was resolved to oppose the election of Judge Hancock, Democratic candidate for Congress in the Texas District, who is a Free Trader. A fund of $4,000 was raised to put first class protection speakers in the field against Hancock, and some opposition, it is said, is likely to occur in the Seventh and Eighth Districts, with fair prospects of their being carried by the Republicans

Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance.

NEW YORK, Oct 10.—Grover Cleveland, in his letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor, says: "Our citizens, for the most part, attach themselves to one or the other of the great political parties and under ordinary circumstances they support the nominees of the party to which they profess fealty. It is quite apparent that under such circumstances the primary election and caucus should be surrounded by such safeguards as will secure absolutely free and uncontrolled action. Here the people themselves are supposed to speak; here they put their own hands to the machinery of the Government, and in this place should be found manifestations of popular will. When by fraud, intimidation or other questionable practice, the voice of the people is here smothered, a direct blow is aimed at the primary right, and one which the law should be swift to protect. If the primary election is uncontaminated and fairly conducted, those there chosen to represent the people will go forth with the impress of the people's will on them, and the benefits and purposes of a truly representative of the Government will be obtained."

David B. Hill in a very short letter, accepts the nomination for Lieutenant Governor.

Ohio Whisky in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Oct. 9.—Judge Adams, of the Police Court, delivered a decision in the case of James P. Flynn, a liquor "drummer" for the Mill Creek Distillery, of Cincinnati, charged with selling liquor in this City by solicitations of orders, without having a liquor license. Judge Adams decides that the actual sales were made in Ohio and not in Connecticut, as the distillers were not bound to fulfill any orders, but did so or not, at their option. He concludes that the sale was completed when the goods were shipped in Ohio at the purchaser's risk. The law is therefore defective. The intent was to treat home dealers and those from out the State alike, but under this decision the law does not do so, and liquor dealers out of the State will have the advantage of those here, who are compelled to take out and pay for licenses. The case against other "drummers," which had been commenced and hinged upon the result in this case have been nolled.

Mormon Thunder.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Oct. 9.—The Conference which adjourned yesterday was well attended. The talk was more bitter than usual. Mr. Cannon predicted that no power on earth or in hell can check or prevent the onward march of the Kingdom of God. He did not feel defiant, but that he must obey the Lord and be faithful to His commands, whatever penalties man may inflict. Taylor said "any man or set of men who curtail or deprive us of our constitutional rights, are tyrants and oppressors. We intend lawfully to contend for our rights inch by inch." The Board of Education are restrained by injunction for contracting for school books for public schools containing 40 per cent. of Mormon sectarian matter. Returns of registration are published showing 3,403 names. Four out of nine are women, three out of four Mormons.

Twelve Days of Rain.

CASSELTON, Dak., Oct 10.—It has been raining 12 days, no threshing done during that time; one-quarter of the wheat and three fourths of the oat crop in stack or shock here yet. Much in stack is badly sprouted and will hardly pay for threshing. This will reduce the average heavily. No other portion of Dakota reports rain or damage of any consequence.

A Negro Wife Two White Wives.

BOSTON, Oct. 9.—William Hunt, a colored porter on a Pullman car running between Boston and New York, was arrested on Saturday evening for bigamy. He has one wife in New York, where he makes his home, and another in Boston. Both are white women.

A Story to be Continued Monthly.

At the 130th Grand Monthly Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, on Tuesday, September 12, 1882, Fortune rewarded her favorites most liberally (the whole was turned under the sole supervision of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of Louisiana, and Jubal A. Early, of Virginia). The following are the samples—the names of other winners are withheld by request. Ticket No. 42,101 (the first capital prize) drew $75,000, and was sold in fifths at $1 each, and by mail on application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans La., as will be done to any other man on application made before November 14, the date of the 136th drawing. One-fifth ($15,000) was sold in Indianapolis, Ind., by Miss Mattie A. Asch, Columbus, Miss.; another to R. R. Deacon, collected through Bates Co. National Bank, of Butler, Mo.; another to P. N. Johnson, of Houston, Texas. No. 42,350 (the second capital prize of $25,000) also sold in fifths—one of $5,000 to Peter O. Johnson, of No. 111 Seneca street, Leavenworth City, Kansas; another to Michael A. Finnegan, of No. 1 Elder Place, Boston, Mass. No. 8,641 (the third capital prize of $10,000) was sold to parties residing in New York City and New Orleans. Nos. 12,181 and 82,216 (the fourth capitals, each of $5,000) sold to residents of Petersburg, Texas, and New York City, and so on and on[illegible]. Next month the names and numbers will be changed, but the story will be the same.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11, 1882.

TRADE.

The business of the country during the past week has been done on the same safe, conservative basis as for several weeks preceding, and the outlook is gratifying. No new feature of importance is to note. Several failures have occurred, but they have not been of such a kind as to effect the general business of the country.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper at 7@9 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 112½c. Sterling Exchange steady; actual business, $4.80¾ for 60 days and $4.85 for sight. Government bonds strong and ½@¾ ₱ cent. higher State securities neglected. Railroad bonds dull. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market continued moderately active and a fractional recovery took place, after which, under the lead of Allegheny Central, the general list rose ½@1¾ ₱ cent. Speculation then became strong, and at noon an improvement of 1@1¾ ₱ cent. was recorded, in which St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba and Allegheny Central were most conspicuous.

Sovereigns closed—U. S. 5's extended, 100¾; 4½s coupons, 113¾; 4's coupons, 118½. Pacific sixes of 95, 130.

The following will show the changes in Government bonds during the week ended Tuesday, Oct. 10, in comparison with price on Tuesday, the week previous:

	Oct. 10.	Oct. 3
5s extended	100¾	100
4½s coupons	113¾	113¾
4s coupons	118½	118½
Pacific 6s, 95	130	130

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ended Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$4,600,900
Specie, increase	1,980,600
Legal tenders, decrease	88,200
Deposits, decrease	2,477,400
Circulation, increase	108,700
Reserve, increase	2,550,250

The banks now hold $421,525 less than legal requirements

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $305,049,250; bonds deposited during the week, $46,750,000; withdrawn during the week, $46,470,000. National bank currency outstanding, Currency notes, $346,854,880; gold notes, $808,834. The customs receipts at Washington in Boston amounted to $460,552, and internal revenue receipts to $600,000. The Treasurer received $171,000 in National bank notes for redemption the